The New-York Times.

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AMERICA.

Great Destruction of Valuable Property by Fire.

Fifty Cars Belonging to the Central Railroad Burned.

Extensive Labor Strikes in Michigan and Pennsylvania.

Wise Method for the Treatment of the Apaches.

Railroad Accidents in Various Parts of the Country.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

Destruction of Central Railroad Paint Shop—A Number of Valuable Cars Destroyed.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 6.—A fire broke out this evening in the paint-shop of the New-York Central Railroad at West Albany. The shop was soon reduced to ashes, and about fifty cars loaded with freight, standing in the vicinity took fire. The flames also extended to three of Wagner's drawing-room cars. At first it was supposed the fire would be confined to the paint-shop, but a breeze sprung up, and it was feared that all the buildings in the place would be swept away. Therefore, a second alarm, given by the fire-alarm telegraph, reached the city, and additional engines from Troy were sent for. The losses are estimated as follows: Sixty freight-cars, $60,000; the freight in the cars, $60,000; three sleeping-cars, $25,000; one drawing-room-car, $20,000; five passenger coaches, $16,000; the paint-shop, $10,000. Total, $235,000.

Fire at Richmond, Va.—Stock of Cornet of the Lucketts-On.

RICHMOND, Va., July 6.—D. C. Mayo & Co.'s tobacco factory, the largest in Richmond, was destroyed this morning by fire. The loss is $80,000, and insurance nearly $60,000, principally in Northern companies. During the fire, a young lady, daughter of Rev. M. W. Staples, late of New-York, an agent of the American Bible Society, dropped dead in her chamber from excitement.

Looking-Glass Manufactory Destroyed by Fire.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 6.—The picture-frame, looking-glass and molding manufactory of Messrs. Sandford & Son, on the corner of James and Pearl streets, in this city, was destroyed by fire this evening. The loss is variously estimated at from $40,000 to $100,000, upon which there is an insurance of $40,000. The stores-house was saved.

LABOR STRIKES.

Strike of Workmen Throughout the Saginaw Valley.

DETROIT, Mich., July 6.—Scarcely a mill or sail-block in the Saginaw Valley are running today. The strikers held a meeting at Bay City today, which was attended by upward of 1,000 men, and it was resolved to hold out for a reduction in the hours of work. The mill-owners were equally determined to accede to nothing. The strong disposition to obstruct by the work-men in the woods is apprehended, but the mills are generally well guarded.

A Ten-Hour Strike at Lock Haven, Penn.

LOCK HAVEN, Penn., July 6.—The visit of the Williamsport ten-hour mill men has resulted in the formation of a Ten-hour League here, with R. Clending as President. Ninety-one men joined the League last night, and this morning they paraded, 150 strong, on a strike. Shaw & Blanchard's saw-mill is stopped, and all the men are on a strike for ten hours. Thos. R. Mason and Dost & Hopkins have acceded to the demand, and are now working on the ten-hour system. Good order prevails.

CASUALTIES BY RAIL.

Serious Railroad Accident in Georgia.

AUGUSTA, Ga., July 6.—A gravel train on the Central Railroad, while backing up to a bridge at Spirit Creek, twelve miles from Augusta, ran over a cow, throwing one car off the track and emptying four others in the creek. One colored man was killed and four others wounded.

Fatal Accident at Middletown.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 6.—Charles Clinton, sixty-three years of age, and a relative of DeWitt Clinton, was struck by a train on the Midland Railroad, last night, and fatally injured. He was the inventor of the patent steam safety valve, car-coupling, locomotive, spark catcher, brake for car wheels, car springs, incombustible boilers, self-registering scales, cement, and many other patents. He built Harper's second building in New-York.

Three Persons Injured Near Cape May.

CAPE MAY, July 6.—An accident occurred to the 4 o'clock P. M. train to-day by the breaking of an axle near Cape May. Three passengers were injured. Their names are Weston Means and Morris Harris, of Philadelphia, and Mr. De Bunoler, of Harrisburg; the latter is the only one seriously injured, and he is doing well under the care of a physician.

A Railroad Accident Near Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 6.—Early this morning a freight-train, crossing the bridge, came in collision with a train waiting at the east end of the bridge. Several cars were wrecked, the bridge slightly damaged, and Conductor Daniel Lafayette so badly injured that one of his legs had to be amputated. No other person was injured.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Suggestions of Gen. Howard as to the Best Manner of Treating the Apaches.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 6.—Gen. Howard has made his report to the Secretary of the Interior about his operations in Arizona. He believes Gen. Crook, the Commanding General, should have a large discretion. No one can do anything well, bound hand and foot by a multitude of specific orders which may or may not apply to the situation. Gen. Howard recommends that the order relieving Gen. Crook from the operation of the telegram, which suspended hostilities against those who refuse to obey the orders of the Government, with a view to another strenuous effort for peace, be confirmed, and that his hands be strengthened by allowing him an additional number of mechanics and laborers, that the soldiers may be able to perform the duty of soldiers.

A Reported Negro Riot in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 6.—The Raleigh News this morning publishes a dispatch from Tarboro, which says: "The Fourth of July was observed here today by a large crowd of negroes. Capt. Blake, editor of the *Southerner*, was present as a reporter. He was assaulted by many of the negroes, and saved his life with difficulty, after having exhausted all his weapons. He escaped with a few slight scratches."

The News denounces the outrage as a brutal and cowardly attempt to murder a Democratic citizen of the State on account of his political sentiments.

Japanese Tea in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 5.—The quotation of Japanese new teas received by the Great Republic from Yokohama and forwarded by telegraph June 17, should have been forty dollars, of Japanese dollars, instead of "cents," per

BALTIMORE.

Want of Enthusiasm Among the Delegates.

Arrival of the Members of the Tammany Society.

Feeling in Regard to Greeley—His Reputation by the Democratic Party—Voices of Interest.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BALTIMORE, July 6.—Until the noon train from New-York arrived to-night there were grave apprehensions that the Convention was to be an utter failure, both in numbers and enthusiasm; but Tammany has come gallantly to the rescue, and the Democrats can hope that its surrender to Greeley will be a little enlivened. Before Tammany came under the lead of Cozzens Young, John Cochrane, Gov. Hoffman and young Henry Richmond, who has not yet been mathed for his father, Dean, they had been having a sorry time of it. This party got here early in the afternoon, and Hoffman wandered about looking as if he had been hired as first mourner at a funeral, and was determined to earn his wages by due solemnity of demeanor. While Cochrane, who was the only jolly man visible, frisked about, button-holing one Democrat after another, but in vain endeavoring to elevate their spirits. Some of them finally did it themselves at the bar, and were excessively disagreeable ever afterward. "Sunset" Cox had been flying about scattering his wit without effect, as anyone could see without half an eye that he was under the cloud. Dox, of Alabama, who was the first Congressman after the Cincinnati Convention to sign the declaration that no Democrat could ever possibly vote for Greeley, was sepulchrally endeavoring to demonstrate why it is impossible that any Democrat should refuse to vote for the sage, but he got so strangely excited in the effort that a stranger would have taken him for a lunatic. There were a few other Democrats of no note about, who sat disconsolately around Barnum's and the Carrollton, looking as if they were watching for some way out of their unpleasant dilemma, but without any hope that they would find it. All these several sorts of Democrats are convinced that there is no chance of electing Greeley. The only hope of office lies through him, and rather than lose the chance of plunder, they would swallow a dozen Greeleys. Nobody likes him; no one knows how a Democrat is going to make a stump speech in his favor; but nobody can see any way to avoid him. Cochrane and Fenton have persuaded them that Greeley has made a tremendous uproar into the Republican Party, and that nobody else can, so that it is Chappaqua or nothing. This being the case, every Democrat, in a lukewarm sort of way, is for Greeley. There is no heartiness about it, no snap or vigor in it, and it seems impossible that anything can come of an effort that is inaugurated in this spirit. Even when the first battalion of Tammany came it only added the life to the scene which numbers give. The hotel lobbies looked a little less deserted, which under ordinary circumstances would not be much, but here was a great deal. Except in these evidences of the spirit in which the Democracy are assembling, there is really nothing in the situation here which has not been known for several days past. Those of the delegates who have arrived take it for granted that the whole Cincinnati machine is to be adopted without any serious opposition, and when platform and candidates are thus known beforehand there can be nothing new. Less no evidence yet that the Convention will not meekly ratify the work of Fenton and Cochrane with as much assumption of hearty acquiescence in its abilities as possible. The Anti-Greeleyites, who issued the circular for a gathering of such, have not yet appeared on the surface, and grave doubts are entertained whether they ever will. Blanton Duncan has been sought but not found, and although it has been announced that these Democrats are to meet on Monday at the Maryland Institute, nobody appears to have any precise information on the subject. It looks now as though the plan of attempting to resist the Greeley crazes here had collapsed. There is no State positively instructed against Chappaqua but Delaware, and it is not probable that these six delegates will attempt to make head against all the rest. To-night, as about one-third of the delegates arrived, it looks as though Greeley would be indorsed without any opposition being made. The sage's managers have taken care to have all the outside pressure for him, which, being led by John Cochrane, is quite effective. It was a shrewd dodge for Cochrane to bring along Judge Sherwood and a few others, constituting the great bulk of the Greeley Republican strength in Tioga and Steuben Counties, and he has done it to convince any doubters who might be found that New-York is solid for Horace. To hear these people talk and believe them, it is impossible to see where Grant can get any vote at all. There is yet nothing known as to the organization of the Convention, either temporary or permanent, and all statements as to either are mere guess work.

Arrangements for the Convention are not yet completed, and will not be before Monday night. Among the embellishments of the Opera-house will not be four bars, where despondent Democrats can raise their spirits to any desired extent without the trouble of going out of the building. The Press arrangements have at last been handed over to Mr. Frank Richardson, a journalist of this city, and he will probably succeed in arranging the matter as well as is now possible. Among those who have been most prominent among the Greeleyites thus far is E. M. Yerger, formerly of Mississippi, who, it will be remembered, assassinated Mr. Crosier, of that State, because the latter, in the discharge of his official duties, distrained some of Yerger's property for non-payment of taxes. Yerger is now a resident of this city and appears to be a leader of the Greeley party. John Cochrane was in close conversation with him this evening. Rioter John W. Anderson has not yet been recognized here, but even without him it must be acknowledged that Yerger and Cochrane are hot for Greeley and reform. E. C.

Departure of New-York Roughs for the Baltimore Convention.

A gang of about fifteen New-York delegates to the Baltimore Convention last evening made Henry Hill's in Houston-street, the's rendezvous and starting point. After enjoying themselves there, in the manner peculiar to the low Tammany politician, till 11 o'clock, they took possession of a Bleecker-street car, going down-town. With the exception of one or two they were, in dress and appearance, of the unmistakable type of the New-York rowdy, shoulder-striker and convicted criminal.

The unmanly appearance of the gang made the few respectable passengers in the car feel for the safety of their pocket-books. On the way down to the City Hall, these roughs were accompanied by a few friends, with whom they kept up a boisterous and disgustingly profane conversation on what they were going to do at Baltimore, and how they were going to vote for the representative of the Sage of Chappaqua. One ruffianly-looking fellow remarked, "Old man Horace has been hard on us, but we don't care. If he's elected, you just bet how we will run the Custom-house."

VANDERBILT'S ROADS.

Further Details About the New Move in Erie.

Vanderbilt to Control Erie Through a Dummy President—Excitement on the Street.

How the Majority will Work.

The statements of the real condition of Erie affairs and the prospects of the coming election, together with the names of the candidates for office, and the proposed consolidation of New-York Central and Erie, which appeared exclusively in the Times of yesterday, fell like a bomb-shell upon the street, and its effect was the more startling, as the slightest intimation of the fact had not escaped from the interested parties. The bulls and bears of Wall-street had not even surmised the truth, and were wandering in the most bewildering uncertainty. The liveliest imaginations had not even conjectured the possibility of a consolidation of Erie and New-York Central, and the idea of giving up Erie to the tender mercies of Commodore Vanderbilt seemed intensely improbable. The morning issues of every paper in New-York, excepting the Times, contained not a line relative to the matter. The afternoon sheets, bewildered by the unexpected intelligence, teemed with hastily-gathered stories, nearly all characterizing the statement of the Times as a canard, improbable, &c. The late editions modified their earlier accounts, and gradually leaned to the opinion that there might be some truth in the matter after all. Everybody having the slightest knowledge of the facts was immediately button-holed by Street operators and "pumped" for information. Under the intelligence Erie rose steadily, and the transactions were extensive. The representatives of the English stockholders at first affirmed that the story was manufactured out of whole cloth, but public curiosity, incited by the article in the Times, would not be appeased, and finally it was officially announced that the story of the Times, so far as it related to the tender of the office of the Presidency to Vanderbilt, was correct. That it had been agreed to place the road in his keeping and that he was willing to undertake the responsibility, but that after the arrangements had been completed it was discovered that a stockholder or officer in the New-York Central or Hudson River Railroads, by a law engineered through the Legislature in the days of Fisk and Gould, could not hold any position of trust in the Erie corporation. The gentlemen who gave this intelligence expressed great sorrow that Vanderbilt should be deterred by such a regulation from exercisme the functions of President, on account of the credit, both abroad and at home, which the Company would receive from his connection with it. These gentlemen also remarked that the harmony which would exist between the Erie and New-York Central Railroads in the event of the election of Commodore Vanderbilt to the Presidency, would not be disturbed by the arrangement which is now about to be made. As Vanderbilt is ineligible to the Presidency until the existing law is repealed, the English stockholders, represented by their agents here, have hit upon the following expedient: The heads of the departments, and in fact all officials of note connected with the Erie Road, who have not handed in their resignations already, will be requested to do so at once. Then a ticket, made up of Vanderbilt's friends, and those who will work for his interests, will be elected to fill the vacancies. The Board of Directors will be packed, and the President serve until the law now existing be repealed, when he will resign in favor of Vanderbilt. Though Mr. Vanderbilt may not hold the Presidency nominally, he will virtually control the road, and through the actual President, direct its management and look after its interests. The stockholders are still in hopes that there is some loophole by which the law may be evaded, and Vanderbilt elected at once without going through the rigmarole of having a puppet President for a time. Superintendent RUCKMAN resigned yesterday, and tomorrow it is expected that all of the needed resignations will also be tendered. There will be a clean sweep of officials, and "heads off" will be the rule from President to brakesman. Unless some unforeseen event occurs, Erie and New-York Central will be as completely one corporation after the election of next Tuesday, with Commodore Vanderbilt for the controlling power, as if they had been actually made under one name and with a common stock. The English shareholders are determined to place Erie in his hands, and by thus gaining a monopoly of the carrying trade, advance the price of their stock and secure handsome dividends. The prevailing sentiment on the Street to-night is unknown as it affects Erie for the stockholders, but a bad thing for the public.

How the Arrangement is Regarded at Troy.

From the Troy Times, July 6.

The story this morning concerning the disposition of the Erie Railway is a genuine sensation. According to the report, the Englishmen have united in their preference for Commodore Vanderbilt as the President of the Company, with full powers to do what he will. If this is the case, Mr. Vanderbilt is only a name, and not a personal management will rest in other hands. But one thing is assured, if the report is true; that is this, there will be the earliest and most thorough reform in the operation of the road. Its service will be overhauled and all possible economies will be introduced, the extravagance and profligacy of the management of the road stopped. The effect upon freights will be felt at once, no doubt at many points in this State rather unfavorably. Vanderbilt never hesitates to ask a good price when he can get it. Rochester and Buffalo may find the out in a little while, we suspect. The stockholders will gain by the change, though some loophole hitherto favored may be closed somewhat.

CONNECTICUT.

Attempted Extradition by Judge Lynch in Norwich.

NORWICH, July 6.—Douglass, the negro who committed a rape on Miss La Pierre, was caught at New-London yesterday and carried to the watch-house. Dr. Juhan La Pierre gained admission to the door of the prisoner's cell and shot him twice, but not fatally. The doctor was arrested and held to bail in $15,000. As there was reason to fear that the prisoner would be lynched, he was removed to the jail without a preliminary examination.

Long Branch Gossip—The Weather Cooler.

LONG BRANCH, July 6.—President Grant and wife went to New-York this morning, to see their son Ulysses off to Europe. Ulysses accompanies Hon. A. J. Drexel and family, and will be gone until October. The weather is clear and cool, the thermometer at noon indicating 72°.

President Grant and wife returned, this evening, after seeing their son Ulysses off for Europe. The President and wife, accompanied by a number of guests and friends, went out as far as the Light-ship in the revenue cutter Bronx.

The President will attend Divine service tomorrow in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

There was a large attendance present this evening, at the opening hop at Leidlott's Ocean Hotel; Miss Hettie Leland, Mrs. A. A. Schover, Mrs. Daniel Dery, Mrs. T. Archer, Mrs. W. J. Lockwer, Mrs. H. V. Bemis, Mrs. G. F. Gilmanu, Mrs. G. A. Fuller, and Mrs. J. D. Brown were among those present.

Scene from California—Another Wild-Cat Claim.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 6.—Nicholas E. Carr, the teller who killed his wife, yesterday, and attempted suicide, is likely to recover. A charge of murder has been entered against him.

The Railroad and Fly Mining Company has declared a dividend of $1 per share for June. The Pioche Mining Company has declared a dividend of $1 50.

A party of Bostonians have come here in the company of a person who falsely represented to them that he was the owner of a rich gold mine in Oregon, which he abandoned in consequence of the Indians, after taking out $21,000. Some of the deluded speculators are without funds to enable them to return to Boston.

IMPORTANT ARREST.

An Alleged Defaulter from Auction Unearthed near Wrexham, in England.

From the Wrexham Advertiser, June 22.

Some excitement was caused in the town on Monday morning by the news that a New-York merchant had been apprehended at Rossett on Sunday morning on the charge of having absconded from New-York with defalcations amounting to about $40,000. It was announced that the prisoner would be brought before the county magistrates at the usual sitting in the Town Hall, and the Court was crowded at the time of sitting, but those present were disappointed, the case being heard in the private room. The facts of the case, as far as can be ascertained, are as follows:

Last week two gentlemen from New-York, Mr. Francis M. Jay & Co. Cameron, & Co. Breakfast Street, Mr. Jay & Cameron, received telegram from New-York that Messrs. Lazrave and J. De Otis, trading under the firm of Lazrave & Co., of Broadway, had disappeared, and requesting these gentlemen to board the Mississippi and the Mediterranean steam-ships on their arrival, as it was suspected that they had sailed in one of these or other of these vessels, and to "shadow" them until the arrival of New-York Police officers with warrants for their apprehension on the charge of having absconded with a large sum of money, supposed to be about $40,000. Acting on these instructions, Messrs. Bradshaw and Cameron looked out for the arrival of the vessels named, and Mr. Fraser saw De Otis debark at Moville. He endeavored to keep him in sight, and followed him to Londonderry and on to Dublin. At Dublin Mr. Cameron met De Otis full tilt, and recognized him at once. Here again De Otis escaped their vigilance, and they next heard of him in Stratford-on-Avon. Having again got on the scent, they followed him to Hereford, from which place De Otis appears to have gone to Great Malvern and back again to Hereford, which gave Mr. Cameron another chance of getting on his track. In each of these cases De Otis figured under various names, and invariably went to other places than those to which he booked. On Saturday De Otis booked from Hereford to Wrexham, and Mr. Cameron got into the same train and kept De Otis in sight the whole of the journey. On the arrival of the train at Wrexham De Otis did not leave it, but continued his journey as Rossett, and on his there leaving the train Mr. Cameron also got out and watched him proceed to the residence of Miss Hynde in that village. On seeing as he thought, his bird caged, Mr. Cameron returned, to Wrexham and communicated with Mr. Deputy Chief Constable Bradshaw.

Mr. Bradshaw had received a telegram a few hours before, asking him to look out for an American who had absconded, and who was expected to arrive at Wrexham by the 5 P. M. train. When Mr. Cameron called upon him, and acquainted him as to his authority, Mr. Bradshaw, in company with Inspector Wadin and Mr. Cameron, drove down to the Rossett and proceeded to Miss Hynde's house. At the house they were refused admission, but informed that a Mr. and Mrs. Mulligan were in lodgings there, and were related to De Otis, but that the latter was not there, whereon Mr. Bradshaw, to satisfy Miss Hynde as to who he was, called for Mr. Thomas, a neighbor with whom he was acquainted, and then they were admitted in the house. While there they found that De Otis was in bed at Mr. Thomas' house. On being confronted with Mr. Cameron, he admitted that his name was De Otis. He was then charged with defalcations amounting to £40,000, and was then put into a conveyance and brought to Wrexham at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. The news of his capture was telegraphed to the authorities, and on Monday morning Mr. Bradshaw received a telegram from Belfast purporting that De Otis had absconded from New-York, and that the Police were on their way to prosecute. He was kept for nine hours demanded until the arrival of important witnesses, and stated that a warrant was on its way for his arrest.

The prisoner was brought before Mr. J. Hassal Foulkes and Capt. Griffith, county Magistrates, at the Town Hall, after the usual business on Monday, when the above facts were deposed by Mr. Bradshaw. Mr. Cameron, on being sworn, said he knew the prisoner was the man referred to in the telegram. He was from New-York, and a member of the firm of Lazrave & Co., dry-goods merchants. He had known him for a few months, but had seen him just before he (Mr. Cameron) left for England. Mr. Bradshaw asked for a remand in accordance with the request from Belfast, and the Magistrates granted it.

The prisoner is a smart-looking man, well dressed, has a strong Yankee accent, and is thirty-two years of age. He is of medium height, and appears to have recently shaved off his moustache and whiskers and allowed them to start and grow afresh. When before the Magistrates he appeared very anxious to have his luggage given up to him in order to have a change of linen, but this was objected to and refused.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Salt Lake City, with a population of 15,000, has four daily newspapers.

A complimentary dinner was given the French Band at Boston yesterday afternoon at the Clarendon.

Thomas J. Rogers committed suicide at Saco, Me., yesterday, by jumping into the Saco River at Island Falls.

Col. Phillip Rafferty, who was prostrated by the heat at the Long Branch race, on Tuesday, is recovering.

By a premature explosion of fire-works in South Boston Friday night, eight or ten children were badly hurt, one of whom died yesterday.

Henry Hobbs, the Station-agent of the Erie Railway at Paterson, was accidentally shot, near his residence in Fair-street, on Friday night, by a young negro.

Francis Arnol (colored) was attacked and clubbed by white roughs at Newburg on Friday evening, and it is feared his injuries will prove fatal. No arrests were made.

A portion of the Shawangunk tunnel, on the Midland Railroad, caved in on Friday night, and passengers will be conveyed over the mountain for the present.

Mr. M. G. Upton, who has been for upward of ten years past leading editor of the San Francisco *Alta California*, has retired, and is succeeded by Mr. Frank Soule.

Dewitt Churchill, a lad, of Paterson, while attempting to rescue a companion from drowning who could not swim, sank in the waters of the Passaic and lost his life.

A fire on Wednesday at Norwich, Conn., damaged the building occupied by Barnes & Co., cork-cutters, to the extent of $2,500. The firm lose $4,000, and Vogel & Hughes, organ-builders, $3,000; partially insured.

The deaths at Philadelphia for the week ending yesterday were 764, an increase over last week of 280, and over the same week last year of 208. One-half of the deaths were children under one year of age.

The funeral of Wm. Smith took place yesterday afternoon at Cincinnati, and was largely attended. The Chamber of Commerce having, in respect to his memory, adjourned over till Monday, the members of the Chamber attended in a body.

"Crazy Black Dick," who will be remembered by all passengers who have traveled through Harrisburg, Penn., during the past four years, fell dead yesterday morning. He was in the habit of running ahead of moving trains, and doubtless saved many lives.

The Bridgeport (Conn.) *Standard* has been told that "when the afternoon express out of New-York was near Norwalk, Thursday afternoon—a heavy shower prevailing at the time—a ball of fire entered one of the cars and exploded filling the car with the fumes of sulphur."

A match has been made for $3,000 between Ashland Fox and J. T. Kilburn—formerly Kilburn Jim—to be trotted Aug. 1, previous to the regular meeting, over the Buffalo Driving Park. The horses are evenly matched, and there is already considerable betting on the result.

Sentence of a Forger.

PHILADELPHIA, July 6.—Edward Smith, colored, was today sentenced to fourteen years in the penitentiary for attempting to poison the family of G. C. Morris, in Germantown, a few months since.

Eleventh Assembly District Republican Association.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of young men took place on Friday evening at the Central Republican Head-quarters, Twenty-third-street and Broadway, and organized themselves into an association to be known as the Young Men's Republican Association of the Eleventh Assembly District. The following gentlemen were unanimously elected as permanent officers: For President, Capt. Elmer McAffee; First Vice-President, William Greene; Second Vice-President, John E. Rodgers; Recording Secretary, David Mitchell; Corresponding Secretary, Wm. C. Loyd, Jr.

EUROPE.

Treaty for the Evacuation of France Ratified.

Spanish Republicans Decide on a New Departure.

Another Specimen of Minister Catacazy's Diplomacy.

The San Juan Boundary Question Under Careful Consideration.

Final Success in Extinguishing the Fire at Constantinople.

FRANCE.

Execution of Communists—A New Government Loan.

PARIS, July 6.—Two Communists, named Boudouin and Pelline, who were tried and convicted by a Court-martial, were executed this morning at Satory.

The Minister of Finance has signed a convention with the officers of the Bank of Paris, whereby the latter agree to loan the Government 40,000,000 francs.

PARIS, July 5.—President Thiers received Lieut. Fred. Grant in Paris with marked cordiality on the 4th inst. The President spoke with great pleasure of Gen. Banks and Ex-Secretary Seward as distinguished Americans whom he had seen, and begged President Grant's son to present his (Thiers') compliments to his illustrious father. Lieut. Grant was also presented to Mme. Thiers, who conversed in English.

PARIS, July 5.—The National Assembly today, with but four dissenting votes, ratified the treaty recently concluded by Count de Hommas and Count von Arnim, providing for the evacuation of French territory by German troops.

The committee to which the treaty was referred upon its presentation to the Assembly, in its report, made through M. Broglie, the Chairman, flatters the Assembly for the efforts it has made to relieve the country from the presence of the German troops, but studiously avoids giving any credit to President Thiers.

SPAIN.

The Republicans to Take Part in the Elections—Activity of the Carlists.

MADRID, July 6.—The Republicans have reconsidered their determination to abstain from all elections while monarchy exists in Spain, and will participate in the voting for members of the Cortes on the 5th of August next.

A band of Carlists, yesterday, appeared on the railway near Lerida, the capital of the province of that name, and captured a mail-train. A number of important documents belonging to the Government, which were on the train, were burned by the insurgents.

The Spanish Republicans have resolved to send a dispatch to the American people through the United States Minister congratulating them upon the occurrence of the anniversary of their independence.

Difficulty About the Release of Dr. Howard.

MADRID, July 6.—The delay in Dr. Howard's release is because Señor Martos wants Minister Sickles to ask for Howard's pardon. This Gen. Sickles refuses to do because the position assumed is that Howard is not guilty, and that he is, therefore, unjustly held. Sharp notes between Gen. Sickles and Señor Martos are being exchanged, and telegrams to and from Washington frequently recounting the affair.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Late Russian Minister Attempting to Hoax the London Press.

LONDON, July 6.—One Widemann has addressed a letter to the London *Echo*, offering to sell to that paper a pamphlet written by Catacazy, the late Russian Minister to the United States, containing terrible revelations relative to the Administration of President Grant. Widemann acknowledges that Catacazy engaged him to print the pamphlet in America, but that he has already treated with the editor of a New-York paper for its publication. The *Echo* prints the letter, but declines to make any answer to it.

GERMANY.

Ready in the San Juan Boundary Question.

BERLIN, July 6.—The *Spener Gazette*, (official,) in its issue today, says His Majesty, the Emperor William, has appointed three of the law officers of the Crown to prepare a report upon the cases presented by the English and American Governments in relation to the San Juan boundary question.

TURKEY.

Close of the Fire at Constantinople.

LONDON, July 6.—A dispatch from Constantinople announces that the fire in the suburb Scutari was checked, after destroying but few more buildings than before stated.

ALBANY.

Tom Fields—A Missing Man—A Villain Arrested.

ALBANY, July 6.—The order granted by Judge Hogeboom, at the special term of the Supreme Court, staying the proceedings in the case of the People vs. Thomas C. Fields was filed in the County Clerk's office to-day. The order stays all proceedings relative to the seizure of Fields' property until the final determination of the appeal.

Samuel P. Cranston, of the firm of Cranston & Carhart, hay and grain dealers here, left New York for this city a week ago last Wednesday, and has not been heard from since. It is feared that he has met with foul play.

Hymen Blumenthal, who seduced Mary Miller in Philadelphia, and who fled to this city, was followed here by his victim to-day and arrested and incarcerated. He married the girl.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, July 6—8 P. M.—The barometer has risen from North Carolina to New-England, and fallen somewhat over the North-west. Areas of rain have prevailed during the day from Florida to North Carolina and over the North-west, but clear and partially cloudy weather is now very generally prevailing at the stations east of the Rocky Mountains, with light to fresh winds. Reports have not as yet been received from Mobile and westward along the coast. The rivers have continued falling at Cincinnati and Vicksburg.

PROBABILITIES.

The pressure diminish somewhat on Sunday from the lower Missouri Valley to the upper lakes, with light to fresh southerly to easterly winds; occasional areas of rain and rising temperature; clear weather generally prevail over the New England and Middle States from the Ohio Valley to the South Atlantic coast, with light to fresh winds.

Class Day at Trinity College, Connecticut.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 6.—Class Day was observed at Trinity College yesterday. Robert Woodward Barnwell was the orator, and Alexander Mackay Smith the poet. The Senior English prize was awarded to Mr. Smith, the Junior Greek prize to Mr. Richardson, the Extemporaneous French prize to Lathrop, Sophomore, and the Freshmen's historical prize to Mr. Sneeden.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

APHRODITE.

The wind that swept along the shore
In one grand pean died away;
And with the last faint echo of its roar
Far o'er the deep them 'rose the break of day;
The heavy storm-clouds parted right and left,
Red burned the flushes through the ragged cleft.

And then the sun climb'd in the sky,
To send a bread mag crimson track
Across the waves to where the wet sands lie,
A glistening scythe that cuts the bold waves back;
And now and then, with quick'ning interval,
Gleamed through the waves a light most unusual.

And now the day was well begun,
The sunrise rays had left the sea,
The shamefaced clouds had fled before the sun,
Of fairest hue the heavenly canopy;
'Twas then a wave that overtopped the rest
Surged on, and bore the Goddess on its crest.

She crouched within a monster shell,
Her blue-black hair around her clung,
As shaking off a heavy-pressed spell,
With sudden motion to her feet she sprung;
And iridescent gleams of green and gold
Flashed from the shell in glorious manifold.

Around her nudity her she threw
And bared her white limbs to the day,
With happy wonder in her eyes' deep blue
She glanced around the circle of the bay;
And from the inner chambers of the shell,
A sweet Eolian music rose to swell.

Then when her shell-car touched the strand
She scanned the fertile valleys o'er,
And glad at heart, she raised her pink-white hand
And sang, "I love, I love," and evermore
With that sweet song and those sweet words
The world where Aphrodite seeks her king.

—*G. Christoph Davies in the Dark Blue.*

A NEW METHOD OF CHOOSING A WIFE.

In the little town of Oakhill lived Dr. Topgrass and his three unmarried daughters, the eldest of whom was twenty-eight. The doctor had been seven years a widower, and although he had attained the advanced age of fifty-five, it was generally believed that he only wanted to see some of his daughters married, before he introduced a second Mrs. Topgrass to Oakhill. But what did it avail that Adelaide was handsome, that Julia sung like a nightingale, and that Maggie was sprightly, piquante and fun-loving? There were only two unmarried men of their own degree in Oakhill, one an attorney of sixty, the other a young clergyman believed to be already engaged. In the outskirts of the town stood a handsome villa, which had for some time remained unlet, but one day Dr. Topgrass communicated to his daughters the interesting intelligence, that the house had been taken by a wealthy bachelor in search of a wife.

"But how do you know, papa, that he is in search of a wife?" asked Adelaide, the eldest girl.

"It appears to be an understood fact, my dear; I cannot tell how it has been ascertained."

"Well, if he is in search of a wife, I think we shall all be as coy as the source of the Nile," said Maggie, the youngest.

"Or the North-west Passage," suggested Julia.

"No, I wouldn't compare myself to that," said Maggie, "for it was worth nothing after all."

"Mr. Bitterck's house—by the way, that is its name," remarked the doctor—"is very handsomely furnished, I am told; and he appears to be a man of superior education and refined tastes, to judge from the number of books and pictures he is said to possess."

"You will call upon him, I suppose, papa?" asked Adelaide.

"Certainly. One ought always to be attentive to strangers," replied the doctor, with a show of hospitality which deceived no one but himself. "Besides," he added, "the society of such a man will be an acquisition. I have to pass his door this very afternoon, in visiting poor Mr. Smith; I don't see why I shouldn't call at once."

The sisters were painfully aware of the selfish motives that actuated their father in the present instance; and the interest which in other circumstances they might have taken in the arrival of a stranger in the quiet little town, where life was wearily monotonous, was embittered by the consideration that their sole remaining parent was ready to give the warmest welcome to any man who would relieve him of the burden of one of his daughters.

"Papa doesn't care a bit what sort of husbands we get, if we only get homes of our own, so that he may have no further trouble with us," remarked Adelaide bitterly.

"I don't think he would let us marry very poor men," returned Maggie, looking up from the music she was copying.

"Oh yes, he would, if they were gentlemen. Did you not see how he frowned when you spoke of being coy as the source of the Nile? What right have we to any maidenly reserve? We must get out of papa's way as fast as we can."

"Indeed, we must," said Julia with a sigh, as she arranged some flowers in a vase. "If one of us doesn't marry this Mr. Bitterck, papa will be extremely cross. After all, only one of us can marry him, and the rest must submit to a step-mother."

"If papa would marry a middle-aged woman, I shouldn't mind so much," observed Maggie; "but it is always girls of seventeen he pays attention to; and to see a girl brought into the house three years younger than myself would be extremely unpleasant."

A few days after the preceding conversation, the Misses Topgrass sat in the drawing-room expecting company, for Mr. Bitterck and a few other gentlemen were invited to dinner. The important guest was the first to arrive. He was a man of forty, of middle height, clumsy in shape, and not at all good-looking. When Adelaide advanced to meet him, Mr. Bitterck fixed his eyes attentively upon her countenance, and appeared for some seconds quite unable to withdraw his gaze. Slightly embarrassed, yet at the same time flattered by this tribute to her beauty, Adelaide presented their guest to her sisters, whom he greeted in a somewhat formal manner. He now seated himself near Miss Topgrass, and while he permitted her to maintain the conversation with very little assistance on his part, his earnest contemplation of her features was believed, not only by the young lady herself, but also by her sisters, to have but one interpretation. When Dr. Topgrass, who had been unavoidably detained by professional duty, entered the room, he engaged for a short time the attention of his guest; but Adelaide remarked with satisfaction that, even while conversing with her father, Mr. Bitterck's eye more than once sought her face. Other guests arrived, and for a few minutes Adelaide was occupied with their reception; but when it was time to enter the dining-room, Mr. Bitterck gave her his arm, and while he occupied the seat at her right hand, he directed his conversation exclusively to her. If, for a few moments, the attention due to other guests induced Adelaide to make a remark to the gentleman on her left hand, or to listen with an air of enjoyment to some lively sally on the part of a young man at the other end of the table, she was aware that she was all the time subjected to the earnest gaze of Mr. Bitterck, who appeared to have no desire to speak to any one else, and waited patiently till she was ready to talk to him again. Adelaide would have preferred a younger and handsomer admirer; but she reflected that true affection was not to be despised, especially when accompanied by a comfortable income.

"O my goodness, Adelaide, you have made a conquest!" cried Maggie, when the young ladies left the dining-room.

"But could you care for him?" asked Julia. "He is the thickest man I ever saw."

"Julia, you'll be an old maid," said Adelaide.

"I know I shall; but I could never marry a man who was not my ideal."

"But think of the step-mother who is sure to come!"

"I do think of it, but nothing could induce me to marry one I did not absolutely adore."

"Well, Julia, you're not an old maid yet," said Maggie, "and our dreaded step-mamma is still only a being of the imagination. Let us be happy while we may. I feel in a mood for dancing; come and have a waltz."

"Shall I play for you?" asked Adelaide.

"No, no; go and think of Mr. Bitterck. The first moments of falling in love must be delightful," replied Julia. "We can hum a tune for ourselves."

So the two younger sisters danced, and Adelaide stood in the window recess, watching, in sentimental mood, the fleeting clouds. At that moment, Mr. Bitterck entered the room unperceived by the sisters. Julia's pretty golden hair had escaped from the comb, and hung in not ungraceful confusion on her shoulders, while her usually pale face, flushed with the exercise, was of a most lovely pink hue. Maggie, that she might not be incommoded with her long dress, had taken it right up over her arm, so that her pretty feet and ankles were exposed to view. Whatever interest such a scene might have possessed for some men, it had none for Mr. Bitterck, who, discovering Adelaide at the window, went straight toward her, when the dancers suddenly observing him, Maggie gave a little scream and threw down her dress, and Julia rushed from the room to put up her hair. Of all this, Mr. Bitterck appeared to see nothing, but taking a seat near Adelaide, gazed intently on her lovely features. That her sister and her admirer might talk without fear of being overheard, Maggie sat down before the piano and played some lively airs; but Mr. Bitterck's admiration was speechless, and Adelaide acknowledged to herself that there were moments of intense feeling when words were mere folly. But as modesty forbade her returning, or even meeting his tender regards, she dropped her eyes, feeling how true to nature were the lines of the Scottish poet:

"For when ye look sae saik at me,
I daurna look at you."

"Miss Topgrass, may I ask the favor of being permitted to look at your eyes?" said Mr. Bitterck.

"Oh, really!" cried Adelaide, raising her blushing face to his, and, in her modesty, immediately withdrawing it.

"Do let me look at them," he entreated, as he drew his chair closer to hers. "Withdraw not your eyes from mine, I implore."

"But, Mr. Bitterck, we are not alone," said Adelaide, averting her head in confusion. "Besides, our acquaintance is so slight."

Undeterred by these words, he continued to plead that her face might be turned toward him. Adelaide bashfully complied, and he gazed long and earnestly into her orbs of blue. The other gentlemen now entered the room, and Julia was requested to sing. This she did in such a manner as to charm every one but Mr. Bitterck, who could not be diverted, even for a moment, from her whose beauty seemed to enthral him. When, with the other guests, the stranger rose to take leave, Adelaide expected that he would have spoken some word of tenderness, but he only shook hands, cast

"One last, long, lingering look behind,"

and turned away.

"I really think, Adelaide, you have made an impression on Mr. Bitterck," remarked the doctor, when the last guest had departed, and he took up his candlestick to retire to his chamber. "He paid you marked attention."

Next day Mr. Bitterck called, and sat an hour and a half with the young ladies; but though he was for some time alone with Adelaide, he said nothing indicative of the state of his affections, but contemplated the fair face of that lady with the same air of being completely fascinated which he had on the previous evening displayed. Two hours later Adelaide's friend, Annie Dunbar, made a call, and the chief subject of her conversation was the stranger, Mr. Bitterck.

"He's the oddest creature I ever saw," she remarked; "and he stares so rudely. Papa brought him in to supper the night before last, and I assure you he never took his eyes off my face."

This was an overwhelming statement, but the sisters were too well bred to betray their feelings. Maggie adroitly diverted the talk into another channel, and it was not till the visitor had taken leave that they expressed their sentiments upon the observation she had made.

"Don't believe a word of it, Adelaide. She's a conceited girl, Annie Dunbar; I always thought so," remarked Julia.

"Stare at *her*, indeed! with her turned-up nose and dowdy appearance," exclaimed Maggie; "a likely story truly!"

Adelaide admitted the thing was improbable, and for two days her mind was at rest on this point; but on the third, she was doomed to be an eye-witness of the inconstancy of her admirer. It was Sunday; and when the sisters entered their pice in church, Adelaide's pulse quickened on seeing Mr. Bitterck already there. The pew was a square one; and as the young ladies seated themselves, it so happened that Maggie, being the last to come in, got a seat exactly opposite Mr. Bitterck. As soon as the sermon began, Maggie perceived that the eyes of him she regarded as her sister's admirer were fixed upon herself. She tried to look at the clergyman, but it was impossible to refrain from an occasional glance at Mr. Bitterck, and each time she looked at him she found, to her embarrassment, that he regarded her not only intently, but even anxiously. At the close of the service, Mr. Bitterck, after shaking hands with the sisters, contrived to get close to Maggie in leaving the church. He also walked part of the way home with her, and though he did not say much, he looked volumes.

"He's a flirt; I understand him now perfectly," said Adelaide that afternoon; "and I think it very likely he did pay attention to Anne Dunbar."

"Think of the impudence of a clumsy fellow like that being a flirt!" exclaimed Maggie; "I always expect ugly men to be highly virtuous, to be the soul of honor and fidelity, and to be unselfish and generous, and all that's good. When a handsome man is fickle, I think he has been spoiled with the attentions of women, but when an ugly man is inconstant, there is no excuse for him."

"You mean plain-looking men, Maggie," observed Julia. "There are no ugly men, in my estimation, except those in whose countenances mental or moral defect is portrayed; and you don't expect such men to be good."

With a look of vexation, Adelaide went into the garden, and walked round the flower-borders for two hours. She then came in, and with an effort to be magnanimous, said to her youngest sister: "Maggie, if you like to encourage him, dear, don't refrain from doing so on my account. I do feel a little pit chagrined, I confess, but I shall get over it. I did somehow expect—though perhaps unreasonably—that when Mr. Bitterck had none of the graces of person, he would have solid virtues."

"Indeed, I shan't encourage him. Do you think I could care for a man who had disappointed you, Adelaide? No; indeed, although I do wish I could get out of the house before papa marries a baby, and I become a female Hamlet."

Tea-parties were much in fashion in Oakhill, and it was a customary thing when the party was to be a small one, to invite only two of the Misses Topgrass; on some occasions the family was represented by one only. A few days after the discovery of Mr. Bitterck's inconstancy, Maggie was invited to drink tea at the house of Mrs. Elmut, the banker's wife. Besides herself, there were five young ladies, the unmarried attorney, the young clergyman, and Mr. Bitterck. The former gentlemen understood the duties of their position too well to pay particular attention to any one lady, making, by an equal distribution of their civilities, the paucity of beaux less felt than it might have been. But Mr. Bitterck was oblivious of all but Maggie, whom he regarded so intently, that it occurred to her she might be in some danger of falling in a mesmeric sleep. After tea a game at croquet was proposed, and Maggie hoped this diversion would afford her an escape from the sedulous attention of one who had already proved himself a trifler with the affections of women. But Mr. Bitterck, completely indifferent to the game, followed her from hoop to hoop; and although the object of his regard never once addressed him, and in every way showed a decided disinclination for his society, it appeared to afford him entire satisfaction to stand by her side, and silently contemplate her features. Such devotion did not escape the observation of Mrs. Elmut and her other guests, who were all amiably disposed toward the enamored swain, and desirous to give him an opportunity of holding private converse with his beloved. The game over, Maggie and another young lady, accompanied by Mr. Bitterck, strolled toward the river which flowed past the end of the garden.

"Oh, look at the forget-me-nots, Clara!" exclaimed Maggie, pointing to a tuft of those pretty little flowers which grew close to the water. "I must have some."

"Allow me to get them for you, Miss Maggie," said Mr. Bitterck, stepping down into the mud for that purpose, while Maggie bent over the bank watching him.

"Oh, what a mean his boots are in! I never thought the mud was so soft. Did you observed Maggie in a whisper to her friend; but on looking round, she found to her surprise, that she was alone. Clara was to Mr. Bitterck's interest, and as soon as she had found Maggie's attention diverted from herself, had taken that opportunity to move quietly away. When Mr. Bitterck presented the flowers, Maggie, in common courtesy, could not avoid meeting his eye as she thanked him; when all at once it struck her that there was an expression of humanity in the man's face, combined, it may be, with eccentricity. Having conceived this idea, a desire to know something more of such an odd character prevented her immediately hastening to join the others, and she stood looking at the flowers, reflecting that no insincere person ever had an honest eye, and that the countenance was a much more safe guide to the character than the manner, or even the conduct, on certain occasions. A philanthropist who devotes his time and fortune to lessen the ills of humanity, may be seen to relieve a beggar in the street, to whom she's extravagant and selfish, man of fashion, too careless to pay his tradesmen's bills will lightly fling a silver coin. The misanthrope and the man of genial, sympathetic nature may, in a particular case, act alike, or, it may be, even seem to exchange characters.

"Miss Maggie, may I take the liberty of"——

Maggie was standing between Mr. Bitterck and the river, and, as he said these words, he approached more closely to her, so that she instinctively drew back, and was in dangerous proximity to the water before she heard the conclusion of the sentence—"of—touching the point of your nose?"

Relieved, surprised, and amused, Maggie repeated: "To touch the point of my nose! Oh! Mr. Bitterck, how absurd!"

"Am I to understand that you allow me to do so?"

"Yes, of course; do it if you like."

Thus permitted, Mr. Bitterck felt the feature referred to very carefully, and with evident meditation.

"Thank you Miss Maggie. Your good nature emboldens me to ask a further favor. Allow me to touch your hair?"

Maggie thought this a much more lover-like request, and as she was now diverted with the oddity of her admirer, she granted him that permission also; but the critical manner in which he drew his hand over her pretty brown tresses, and the cool reflection displayed in his eye, suggested to her the idea that her eccentric companion must have made his money at wig-making, and that he regarded her locks, not from a lover-like, but from a mercantile point of view. This notion was unpleasant, and thinking she had been quite long enough alone with an individual so *outre*, Maggie accompanied by Mr. Bitterck, re-entered the house. For the remainder of the evening she carefully avoided giving her admirer any further opportunity of addressing her, and returned home greatly puzzled as to what his intentions might be. Out of consideration for Adelaide, Maggie refrained from mentioning Mr. Bitterck's attentions to herself; but she soon discovered that she was not the only one toward whom the eccentric stranger had acted in an extraordinary manner. Miss Brown, a lady "on the heavenly side of forty," had been greatly displeased by his asking permission to touch her hair. One day when Miss Brown's grievance was mentioned by the doctor, as he sat with his family at dinner, Maggie related her own experience of Mr. Bitterck, but she had no sooner done so, than she would fain have recalled her words, for her father was extremely angry. By an odd coincidence, at the very moment the servant entered the room and said, Mr. Bitterck desired to see the doctor. On hearing this, the wrathful parent hastened to the drawing-room, and rejecting the hand which was held out to him, expressed, with much warmth, his entire disapprobation of Mr. Bitterck's conduct.

"You are a male flirt, Sir, and let me tell you, that is a character I despise."

"A flirt, Dr. Topgrass!" cried Mr. Bitterck. "Heaven forbid that I should trifle with that which I most deeply venerate, and must earnestly covet—the love of woman."

This reply, expressed as it was in tones almost tremulous in their earnestness, was wholly unexpected by the irate doctor, who, with some difficulty maintaining his tone of injury, asked: "Is it not a fact, Sir, that on the day you dined here you paid the most marked attention to my eldest daughter? Did you not address your conversation exclusively to her? and did you not entreat her not to withdraw her eyes from yours? Such attentions, you will say, mean nothing. It is enough, that I do not permit them. But, not content with trying to undermine the peace of mind of my eldest daughter, you in the most unaccountable manner toward my youngest. Is it not true that you stroked her hair? I ask you, Sir, as an honorable man, can you offer any excuse for taking the unwarrantable liberty of feeling the point of her nose?"

"Yes, Dr. Topgrass, I can," replied Mr. Bitterck excitedly, taking a book from his pocket.

"Can you deny that you have stared at both of my daughters in a manner which, if your attentions were meaningless, as they must have been with regard to at least one of the sisters, was highly reprehensible; nay, is it not true, that even the sacred edifice for divine worship was the scene of your impertinence?" said Dr. Topgrass, delighting in the accumulated guilt of his culprit.

"I admit the accusation. Hear, I implore, my defense," said Mr. Bitterck. "I am a disciple of Lavater, and study the science of physiognomy, and, while I confess that I have gazed long and anxiously at the lineaments of your fair daughters, I think, if you were aware how much of the character may be revealed in a single feature of the human face, you would admit that nothing short of continued contemplation of any particular countenance could suffice the student. Allow me, for your satisfaction, to mention a few of the mental characteristics to be discerned in the lips alone. Well defined, large and proportionate lips, the middle line of which is equally serpentine on both sides, and easy to be drawn, though they may denote an inclination to pleasure, are never seen in a bad, mean, common, false, crouching vicious countenance. A lipless mouth, resembling a single line, denotes coldness, industry, a love of order, precision, housewifery, and if it be drawn upward at the two ends, affectation, pretension, vanity, and, which may ever be the production or cool vanity, malice. Calm lips, well closed without constraint, and well defineated, certainly betoken consideration, discretion and firmness. A mild overhanging lip generally signifies goodness. There are innumerable good persons also with projecting under-lips."

"Regret, if you had to find out all that, I don't wonder you had to stare at the girls" interrupted the doctor.

"Not to weary you," continued Mr. Bitterck, "I pass now to the nose, which, in length, ought to equal the length of the forehead. The button end must be neither hard nor fleshy. It was to ascertain by the sense of touch the nature of that feature in your youngest daughter, that I begged her to allow me to touch the point of her nose. The quality of the hair is also important to the physiognomist, and Miss Maggie was kind enough to permit me to place my hand on her head when I desired to test her character by the texture of its covering. I am, as you are possibly not aware, in search of a wife, and I have decided to choose one, by this, I admit difficult, but, I am convinced, sure method. The conclusion at which I have arrived is, that the physiognomy of your youngest daughter is perfectly satisfactory, and I have come today to ask your permission to pay my addresses to her."

"Mr. Bitterck, you are an honorable man. Forgive my unjust suspicion," said Dr. Topgrass, heartily shaking his visitor by the hand. "I'll go and send in Maggie, and I wish you success in your wooing."

When Maggie entered, Mr. Bitterck took pains to show her that he had not, in his conduct toward her, been actuated by any spirit of frivolity, and after explaining, as he had done, to her father his real purpose, he asked, somewhat formally, if he might be permitted to pay his addresses to her. Maggie's black eyes sparkled with fun as she said: "No, Mr. Bitterck; you must know me better, and I must know more of your phrenology, and you must consider it a breach of propriety if I ask to be allowed to feel the point of your nose."

"Certainly not," was the grave reply.

"Should I find your physiognomy perfectly satisfactory, I shall then be justified in granting your permission to pay your addresses; not till then."

"Miss Maggie, the excellent sense you display in the present instance proves to my great satisfaction, that I have not studied physiognomy in vain. The very eye hence inside me is precisely that which I should have expected from your countenance. How long shall I give you to read the volumes? A week?"

"Oh, not so long as that!" replied Maggie. "It isn't the book which is hard to read, I fancy, but the faces."

"Unfortunate man that I am!" exclaimed Mr. Bitterck, with the air of having suddenly remembered something. "I shall be the victim of my own system. I now rest on my merits, and by the laws of common sense you are bound to reject me. Had I trusted to the kindness of one of the most amiable of her sex, then I might have gained the object of my desire. Give me back the book, Miss Maggie, and let me seek my claim elsewhere."

While he thus spoke, the incredulous formal Mr. Bitterck showed himself a man of more depth of feeling than Maggie had supposed. It now, for the first time, occurred to her that he had spoken to her sisters, so she said, with a tone of kindness, that she thought he was not a hypocrite, and that the most sincere person ever had an honest eye, and that the countenance was a much more safe guide to the character than the manner, or even the conduct, on certain occasions. A philanthropist who devotes his time and fortune to lessen the ills of humanity, may be seen to relieve alms to

by the organization of a Government department. You shall put one man at the head of such an office, and he has to do nothing without at once re-organizing. No tools but his own, fashioned exactly to his liking, will serve his purpose. You put another man, not supposed to be of greater capability that the former, into the same seat of power, and he sets to work to do his work with the tools that are given to him; and a better organization grows up almost insensibly around him, created by the mode in which he accomplishes the work that he has to do. He is skilled in dealing with persons.

I have already dwelt so much upon the necessity of choosing its men for political and governmental offices, that I fear to pursue the subject further. But all I can say in that sense of these men or bodies of men, who have to choose representatives and public servants, should enter very much into purely personal considerations, having relation to the characters and nature of individuals. There can hardly be a greater error than supposing that a man will do the work you want him to do merely because he happens at a certain moment to hold, or that he affects to hold, opinions exactly coincident with your own.—*From Thoughts Upon Government, Vol. II., by Arthur Helps.*

LESSONS FROM MR. DISRAELI'S LIFE.—Statesmanship is an art, not a science, and it cannot be acquired by those who have not the natural gift. Still, like the poet and the painter, the statesman may perfect his art by the study of the best models. We do not hesitate to say that the career of Mr. Disraeli should be closely studied by all who aspire to take part in government, whether they are Liberals or Conservatives. What a useful lesson it teaches us as to the acquirement of popularity. The love of popularity is a strong, not unworthy, yet most dangerous passion. We learn from the career of Mr. Disraeli how popularity may be achieved without flattering the people. During the years of struggle and calumny Mr. Disraeli never sought to conciliate the good-will of the people by counter appeals to their passions and prejudices. He has never had an organ in the Press, and has always firmly insisted upon the relations between the Conservative party and the Conservative press being thoroughly independent. What is the result of this course of conduct? He is now in the enjoyment of a wide and hearty popularity. In any assembly of Englishmen, whatever may be their political creed, his name is mentioned with respect, and as a statesman he is as much trusted by Liberals as Lord Palmerston was by Conservatives. We do not mean that Liberals will vote for his accession to office, but that they are confident he will be able and willing to do his duty to the country, not because he loves his party less, but because he will be above all else heedful of the safety of the Empire. In a free constitutional Government the need of a statesman is of minor importance. To young and ardent politicians, both Liberal and Conservative, the hours appear a false and even an immoral saying, but it is the truth. The one thing needful is that our statesmen should have the ability to govern according to the exigencies of the day.

A second lesson taught by the example of Mr. Disraeli is the advantage and duty of submission to the will of one's party. If a man be so unfortunate as to differ on a serious question from his political friends, then he must retire from the party; but the client of private judgment and a scrupulous regard for the dictates of conscience are quite reconcilable with obedience to party mandates. Being agreed as to fundamental and guiding principles, the individual member may honestly support the action of his party even though he may think the action untimely. If a man conscientiously deems himself cleverer than anybody else he is not fit for party, and if he does not he will be able to support his party without any offense to his conscience. Only once in his long career has Mr. Disraeli voted in opposition to his party, and that was on the question of the emancipation of the Jews, and on that occasion he declared, with fervid eloquence, that he would not oppose the political enfranchisement of the glorious race from which he had sprung.

The political peril of our time is the weakness of party ties. Instead of adherent by party, we have had government by coalitions. Men professing different political creeds unite to carry a particular measure, and when that measure is carried they are kept together by a compromise of principles. Does history record a single instance of free government surviving the death of party? No. The alternative of government by party is government by faction, and government by faction is despotic, and of all despotisms the most oppressive and disastrous. In doing what he has done for the maintenance of government by party, Mr. Disraeli has been the triumphant champion of free government, and of that constitutional and perfect liberty which we so justly cherish as the source and abiding strength of our national glory, greatness and prosperity.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

WOMAN SMUGGLERS.—Women are frequently smugglers of fine laces, but rarely of jewels. On the Italy, however, some valuable jewels were recently seized, having been found quilted into an undershirt. A quiet-looking Frau, recently landed from Bremen, had a double-quilted petticoat filled with Shetland shawls, caps and stockings. Another on the Westphalia, had a quantity of the finest silk bindings, two valuable watches, two silk-dress patterns, two dozen silver spoons, a dozen silver forks and eight pieces of silk gallon quilted into a skirt of sorge. A companion on the same steamer had seventy-three bundles of sewing-silk and twenty-nine pairs of kid gloves secreted on her person—scarcely concealed, however, as the foolish fräulein had tied strong cords about her hips, and the smuggled articles were suspended in such a way that she was scarcely able to reach the floor.

The muff is a very ordinary cover for smuggled laces. An English woman, recently landing from one of the Hansan steamers, had the cotton removed from her muff, and its place filled with valuable laces. The muff was strapped to her person, where it stood for *embonpoint*.

In one petticoat of this lady were found gloves in quantity; in the facings of her dress, cigars; and in the voluminous gathers of a second petticoat were meerschaum pipes in sections.

A French woman, extravagantly dressed, and moving about suspiciously, was invited into the room of the inspectress recently. Her petticoat proved to be nine yards of superior black velvet, one selvage being gathered into a waist-band, which also held a dress pattern of Poncon silk. The facing of the velvet petticoat, which was put on with the nicest care, was well padded with Chantilly laces, cunningly run together; and the ruffle on the bottom of this imperial under-garment consisted of five rows of rich Chantilly trimming, caught together, quite likely, in the hope that it would be taken for one piece. An immense seizure of English open-faced watches has recently been made upon the person of a well-appearing American woman, who had them neatly encased in the sacks of a heavy flannel petticoat.

Sometimes the German women seek to evade the tariff dues in the most awkward manner; as, witness the stupidity of hanging nine watch-chains about one's neck, with a valuable watch at the end of each chain. Fran Sempt said she had been told that watches were worn by the passengers, and the officers did not take them.

A desperate-looking woman, coming on one of the English steamers lately, on being examined, exhibited an amusing spectacle, with a silver cake-basket lashed to each hip, and two huge dress patterns festooned as "fillings" there and thereabouts. On being detected, this woman, in terrible rage, drew a knife on the Inspectress.

Some of the smuggling expedients are, of course, extremely amusing. A *spiritelle* little French woman had on her husband's red flannel drawers, and these were tied in sacks, here and there.

On being "unpacked," there came forth a handsome glass toilet set, two dozen silver dollars, three dozen silver spoons, three dozen silver forks, several little articles of bijouterie in bronze and crystal, and some fine Swiss wood carvings; all of which were put up in the softest tissue paper and paper shavings, that they might not strike against each other. When the little body was unlashed, no one laughed more heartily than she.—*Lady Bird.*

THE ITALIAN SLAVE-TRADE.

Shameful Statistics now Established and Amported Sufferings and Trials of the Unfortunates—A Shameful Profession.

It is the misfortune of America that the opportunities of gaining wealth which it affords to every one have tempted to this Continent hundreds of thousands of people who are incapable of comprehending our civilization or profiting by our institutions. For these a system of compulsory ministers will be found the blessing of necessary. A lamentable instance of this is presented by the Italians, who have commenced emigrating from Genoa and the Bodiloses in continually increasing numbers. At present the City of New-York contains in all some 14,000 Italians, who, with rare exceptions, are as very degraded creatures. With them it is alone how ever, this article does not present its deal. It will be restricted to the lowest class of all—the Italian children who hop in the streets and restaurants under pretense of playing musical instruments, and their parents, the ruffians who hire them. It must be understood that this traffic in children is an absolute a slave-trade as ever existed three fifth, and is in its details equally more repulsive. A society has been formed with agencies all over this country, and with traveling agents in Italy. This society does business in this way: It, by an agent in Italy, purchases from peasants in the hospital Bodiloses, a province of Naples, north of Calabria, young boys and girls at the rate of six dollars a year, for eight years, unless the child should die or run away. Other agents bring these children by way of Genoa and Marseilles to this country; here other agents hire them out to *patrons* of houses, who furnish them with musical instruments and send them out to make a living for them. In return they board them and clothe them, treating them tolerably well if they each make the required amount, which is one dollar per day, but still not attempting to educate them, and exposing them in Winter to the most terrible sufferings from insufficient clothing. There are few readers of the *Times* who have not seen these unhappy ones, their poor faces blue and wrinkled, with the terrible smarting of the frost, hobbling about in shoes a world too wide for their little small feet, broken, and letting in the melting snow and slush at every tread, their hands muffled in their scanty jackets, with tears of torture trickling down their brown, innocent faces. Few there are who have not read accounts of such poor sufferers sinking down in the snow in white places about our City, under the lee of old boilers and great heaps of rusty machinery, and then falling into a deep fatal sleep, with dreams of hot afternoons in their homestead, the big scones of ruined temples white in the glare of the sunlight, with green lizards running out of the crickets, and huge prickly pears, with crimson fruit, hedging in the well-known village. The dreams become fainter and fainter, and at last the sleep is dreamless for a moment and then breaks into a blessed reality of a land where there are neither cold nor hunger, and where there are none to torture or to make them afraid. That Americans should know of these things and should suffer them cannot be credible, for all must confess that he who allows cruelty chances is the crime.

A reporter of the *Times* was sent to look around and find out what could be learned with regard to the hapless Italian children who bore people so persistently with their screaming, knowing evidently nothing of music, but whose wretched condition melts the angriest hearts or the strongest morality to the bestowal of a few cents or a word or two of kindness. He discovered that the great haunter these people was on Crosby-street, two blocks below Broome, which contained some hundreds of them. But none of them could speak anything save an Italian patois, which is different from the sweet Tuscan as it sounds from Roman mouths. He therefore applied for assistance to Mr. A. E. CANOUA, the Superintendent of the free Italian school on Franklin-street, a gentleman who has worked for his degraded fellow-countrymen with a zeal and a success worthy of the highest praise. Having heard the reporter's request, he entered warmly into the idea, and to further it procured an Italian gentleman who had been educated in the school, and who had raised himself by patient industry and modest talent to a responsible and lucrative position. He was extremely willing to assist, and at 12 o'clock stood with the reporter in front of an Italian grocery in the locality on Crosby-street mentioned above. Almost all the house facing the street are tenements, but even these are too expensive for the *patrons* and their boys, who live in the horrible back tenements erected in the rear. From the narrow passages which give entrance and egress to these haunts of disease, boys were continually issuing, fiddle in hand, or with their dingy harps slung across their backs. Occasionally a man would appear with a barrel organ. Standing on the sidewalk smoking their pipes, were groups of *patrons*, chatting and gesticulating with all their fingers at once. Hideously homely women, dressed with outlandish bodices and with naked feet thrust into loose slippers, kept hastening into the grocery and returning with loaves of Italian bread and lumps of a American cheese, old, strong, and hard as brick-bats. Some of these women were quite old, and realized the idea of witches perfectly. There was one in particular who had two enormous warts upon her chin, from which straggled some bunches of coarse white hair. Her nose and chin nearly met. Her bodice was very ragged and showed the upper part of her bosom, which was tanned almost like leather, and covered with long, white hairs. She carried about a dozen loaves of long bread and a little tin can of milk, and showed a couple of small boys who were loitering in the entry rudely away to the right and left. They drew back with fear, almost with dread. The young Italian proposed to follow her down the entry, which was accordingly done. The old woman passed up a narrow staircase in a rear house, built with a wonderful economy of space, and having scarcely standing room in front. Finding that we were following her, she turned abruptly round and asked the Italian, in his own language, if he wanted a couple of boys, evidently believing, from the comparative splendor of our appearance, that we were going to give an evening party, and wanted a harp and a violin. Thinking this about as easy a way to the accomplishment of the desired end, we assented, and she explained that her son had a good many boys, but that they were not musicians enough. There were, however, three young Italians who lived by themselves and had no patrons, who might answer. Following her directions, we arrived at the room indicated, and found one of the brothers at home. He was a very slim, gentle young fellow, of attractive, fair-haired, and blue-eyed, very different from the conventional idea of an Italian. He was extremely timid, our when he understood fully the reason of the visit he also entered warmly into it, and declared that the business of selling boys into patrons was a disgrace to the Government that permitted it. He stated that he had adopted music as a profession. They studied it, working as the dryest parts of it long hours every day, as much from a natural love as from any hope of a future great success. The reporter looked around. The little room was bare even to wretchedness, but it was quite clean. There was one big bed, which contained their provisions, and three little boxes holding their little hoard of possessions. No table, no chairs were visible, but a few cooking utensils were grouped around a tiny stove that did not look as if it was dried lately. There was a door half open, behind which peeped glimpses of a dark bedroom; but when our eyes strayed that way the young Italian blushed painfully, and closed the door, saying, apologetically, that their quarters were very poor. He had an innate refinement that would have shamed the millionaires of our Northern cities. Wishing to put him at his ease, the reporter hinted glimpses of a bottle of rum from the back room, handling it tenderly, and giving it into our hands half hesitatingly, as if afraid some harm might come to it. Evidently, it was a very old instrument, but he did not know who was the maker. When we gave it back to him he heaved a sigh of relief, and put it carefully away.

He told us that upstairs there was a man who came from the same province as himself, from La Basilicata, in the sunny South, who had four boys from the association, and who was an exceptionally kind patron. He thought that as we came from the Children's Aid Society, this man would willingly send one to us, or he had two, he told us, in the room, who did not go out with music, being too young at present, but for whom something might be done in the future. So we went up, and saw this man, who received us very cordially, but represented all the boys as gone out, but set around on their boxes eagerly listening to what the visit had to tell. No one place, somewhere was seems to be done for them. The parents was as friendly as the young Italian customers he said he imagined. He was short, thickset, bow-legged and very dark, with exceedingly homely features. He looked actually like a good-humored Hun. He gesticulated immensely while he spoke, accentuating almost every word with shrugs of his shoulders, odd motions of his head and rapid waving of his hands and jerkings of his fingers. He told us that he was a very poor man, and that poor folks could not live now in Italy on account of the taxes. (As this moment his brother-in-law arrived, and took a seat on the box, assenting in a childishly way to the subsequent statements. We recognized this man as a peddler-vender at the corner of Bleecker and Broadway.) VICZON EMMANUEL and BOMBALINO, it was all the same to poor folks, except that there were more taxes now. He himself was a carpenter by trade, not a good carpenter, but he could do as a common. But there toward he Italian warehouse in New-York, and the Germans and Irish were rough to him when he asked for work, and threatened to beat him. He was a poor man, but he did not like to be beaten. So he went into the musical business. They could not make much money at it, he and his boys. (Here the men have received carefully. He buttons all the morning and looked all the food now, but his wife would arrive in a week or so, and then perhaps he would get some employment. Here he threw open the big chest which held the food, and showed us what they ate. There was macaroni and paper bags full of pulse, long loaves of bread, half of American cheese and a few bottles of Marsala. Being asked what causes he had for his macaroni, he showed the lump of fragrance. He could not afford to buy Italian cheese to grate over the macaroni, but he looked around the store where he bought this cheese, and said that he also got his wine there, and his bread, and when he saw a very old, strong piece he bought it. Bad pieces were better than macaroni for macaroni. Sometimes he made the macaroni himself on a board which he showed us, and according to his description it must be then something like the German noodles. Sometimes they had coffee, and on Saturday mornings bought pieces of beef in the market, and they had a feast.

We asked him if the patrons ever hired boys did not sometimes treat them badly. He shook his head and said he did not know. So we thanked him for his information, and retired to the young Italian's room, who at once told us that during the cellar-dwelling was the reason why he had many boys, some of whom went out with music, and some as boot-blacks. They were looked after by his mother, who was a dread fully cruel old hag, starving them when they did not bring in the money they were taxed at and sometimes lying them bound and food and measures burning balls of sperm between their toes. The shrieks and screams could be heard all over the house. One boy who had been so treated, as soon as he could walk, ran away, and, knowing that in all the large cities the Association had agents who would capture him and hand him over to almost patrons, was determined to run out of reach beyond their clutches. The shrieks and screams could be heard all over the house. One boy who had been so treated, as soon as he could walk, ran away, and, knowing that in all the large cities the Association had agents who would capture him and hand him over to almost patrons, was determined to run out of reach beyond their clutches. He went south of New-York—somewhere across the ferry—and at last he came to a village where an old farmer took him in and adopted him as a son. The old man went round to all his neighbors and told them of the case at the poor's feet, and they all declared that if the Association found him out they would defy their agents and keep the boy in the village. Sure enough the Association did find him out and an agent accompanied by a lawyer went down to the village to reclaim the boy, but the people gave them half an hour to leave the town, and said if they did not they would tar and feather them. The agent left, and the lawyer. There were very few boys out young Italian told us, who knew anything or cared anything for music, and the patrons were beginning to understand this and to employ them as boot-blacks, flower-vendors and news-boys. All their earnings went to these unscrupulous men who had no other claim upon them than the fact that they had approached them in Italy for so much money. This made the boys hate their parents. A little boy who lived upstairs and who used to come up in his room in the Winter time to warm himself, who died last month of consumption, would never speak of them. He died in the arms of his mother, who was with him in his sickness to a shadow, with his frame burned to his worn chest, but when his only friend asked him to pray, "God bless mother," he raised his head fiercely, whispered, "She sold me," and fell back dead.

The City Marshal of a Kansas Town Killed by the Mayor.

From the Kansas City (Mo.) Times, June 28.

A serious shooting affray occurred in Baxter, Kansas, last evening, resulting in the death of the City Marshal, C. H. Taylor. The circumstances were these: On Saturday afternoon Mayor Boyd had a fight with a citizen, whom he beat badly. A warrant was issued for his arrest and placed in the hands of Taylor. The latter went in search of Boyd, and found him sitting in front of Col. March's office, in conversation. Taylor approached Boyd and said: "Colonel, I have a warrant for your arrest; I will read it." Boyd listened to the reading and said: "Well, Taylor, when must I go?" "Now!" Then Boyd rose, having his left hand in his pocket. Taylor demanded his arms. Boyd refused, and instantly drew a Derringer and shot Taylor in the breast. Taylor fired his pistol, and a skirmish ensued, in which a shot was fired by Taylor, who immediately released his hold, and when Col. March pulled Boyd away from him he was dead. There was an old feud between them, growing out of the last city election. After the shooting Boyd for a time refused to give himself up, fearing that he would be mobbed; he finally surrendered, and was given over to the Sheriff. He is now at large on parole. Taylor was the man that recently had the trouble with Dr. Spaulding, of Dan Rice's Circus, during which he was shot and slightly wounded by the doctor. A man of unflinching nerve, although hardly twenty-four years of age, and possessed of some courage, have often proved more than a match for the very roughest of the quarrelsome Texans that frequent the place. Boyd was elected Mayor last Spring, and is also one of the Board of County Commissioners. He is a native of New-York State. He was in the Confederate Army under Shelby. He is possessed of considerable wealth, and unmarried.

Efforts in Behalf of Unfortunate Women in Virginia.

From the Richmond (Va.) Dispatch, July 5.

Reference has been made in our columns to the establishment in this city of an asylum for the unfortunate women of this State. A committee appointed at one of the meetings held reported "that it was a reflection upon the zeal and piety of this Christian community that nothing hitherto had been done in this direction"; that in Northern cities as large as that our own similar institutions have been conducted for years without pecuniary embarrassment, and that in one of the institutions in Boston 2,000 women have been thoroughly reformed. The report further states that during the past fifteen years quite a number of women have been set free from this city to the North and reclaimed. About 140 of these "unfortunates" have been sent to Richmond and other various offices in the city during the past two years, while thousands have been spent for their punishment, not one cent has been employed to redeem them." Of the persons sent from this city—two from the City Jail—the reports speaks in the most satisfactory terms. With but one exception, the reformation was complete. The Committee ask the co-operation of Petersburg, Norfolk and Lynchburg in their undertaking. They propose making an effort this week to raise funds to establish an asylum here, and feel confident of success. The plan is to purchase a building at once with suitable grounds. One gentleman, the first applied to, subscribed $500.

Death of Chicago's Tallest Citizen.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean, July 4.

Mr. Lars Tollefson, the Norwegian giant, died on Tuesday afternoon, at No. 343 East Division-street, after an illness of three days. The deceased was remarkable for his stature, and was probably the tallest man on record of the present day. He was 7 feet and 2 inches in height, and weighed 375 pounds. He was born in Hollingedale, Norway, in 1846, and emigrated to America some three years ago, settling in the city, and engaging in the saloon business. By reason of such an extraordinary attitude, he received many tempting offers from speculating showmen to travel and exhibit himself. Mr. Tollefson was refined in his domestic relations. He had a constitutional aversion to anything like making a parade of himself before the curious public. During his residence in this city he had become a mixed and remarkable local celebrity. His appearance upon the streets always attracted a host of gazers.

Quarantine of the South Carolina Coast.

From the Charleston (S. C.) News, July 4.

Some days ago we gave notice that the Health Officer, Dr. Lebby, feared that he would be obliged to raise the quarantine at the ports of this State because of his inability to obtain from the Treasury any part of the appropriation for the expenses of the quarantine, made at the last session of the Legislature. We now rise to inform the public that Dr. Lebby has succeeded in making ample arrangements for continuing the quarantine in full force throughout the Summer. That it will be rigid and efficient there is no doubt.

Three Old Virginia Brothers.

From the Charlottesville (Va.) Chronicle, July 5.

There are three brothers, now living, natives of Albemarle County, whose united ages make 252 years and 30 days. Neither was ever drunk, except the youngest, who got on a frolic once in his life, and he was a Methodist. Though there were nine sons, this was the only instance of which our informant is aware. The average age of these three sons is eighty-six years and seventy-nine days.

THE FISK MURDER.

Further Evidence to Show the Rencontre was Accidental.

A Large Number of Witnesses Examined—"He was Too Quick for Me This Time"—Stock Testimony Resumed.

The trial of Stokes for the killing of James Fisk, Jr., was resumed yesterday; but although a large crowd manifested an anxiety to get into the Court-room, very few except those directly interested in the case were admitted. The progress of the trial was rapid, while the witnesses answered to the call of their names, but little argument being had between the counsel except on the admission of evidence intended to show that Stokes had visited the Grand Central Hotel by accident, and not by design, on the day on the assassinat. He was allowed to prove that with Stokes was on the way down-town to Fible's Garden for the purpose of purchasing tickets for the "Black Crook," he saw a lady acquaintance at the corner of the wandering at the Grand Central Hotel, and telling the friend he was walking with that he would have to speak with her, asked him to go over with him. This evidence being objected to, Messrs. McKeon, Tremaine and the District-Attorney had a sharp debate, and cases were cited by the defense to prove such evidence admissible. Judge Ingraham, however, reserved his decision until Monday. Several attempts were made by the defense to bring in evidence the matters connected with the horse race, but Judge Ingraham ruled out all such testimony, to which ruling the defense excepted. When an application was made for attachments in the cases of the witnesses who had not responded to the subpoenas, Mr. McKeon noticed a man taking notes of the names; and when he learned that it was Mr. Comer, formerly of the Erie Railroad, he made some sarcastic remarks, which caused nearly the whole of the audience to stand on the seats, so as to catch a glimpse of the man's face, a notoriety which did not seem to please the person thus particularized. Beyond these incidents but little occurred to relieve the monotony of the proceedings.

The Court was formally opened at 10½ o'clock and the counsel for the defence called John Moore, a coachman, who testified, in reply to Mr. McKeon, that on the 6th of January last, about five or six minutes before the shooting, he was driven by his carriage, which was in front of the ladies' entrance to the Grand Central, and he saw Col. Fisk get out of his vehicle, which was five or six feet from the curb; saw Stokes on the sidewalk; saw Fisk and Stokes walked to the ladies entrance, which was about twelve feet from where the witness stood, by the large lamp; Fisk smiling.

Q.—What next occurred? A.—I don't suppose he was twenty feet down, more than a minute and a half when one of the boys that tend the door came out and said Col. Fisk was shot; the boy was very excited, and ran into the main entrance.

Q.—Did you see Stokes after? A.—I have seen him on the stand here. I think his name is Redmond.

Q.—Good, what did you do? A.—As he said that I went over toward the ladies' entrance, and when I got there Stokes was in the middle of the hall; he told me not to go in—if I did I would get shot; I hesitated.

Q.—Had you overpaid the man that told you that? A.—Yes, sir; I supposed I knew him; the man stated a man here resembles him very much, with the exception of the hat and hair.

Q.—Was it Mr. Curtis? A.—Yes, sir; as I went in to the Grand Central Hotel I met Mr. Curtis; as I went up the stairs I saw Col. Fisk lying against the door; I saw Stokes; he was on the floor; I was there when I went in; I took him by the arm, and as I was about to go out I saw Mr. Curtis; he was there when I went in; I took him by the arm, and as I was about to go out I met Mr. Curtis; I said, "Curtis, I have been shot; I am going to the Tombs; I am going to catch for me this time!" Another man, and with a lodger, came down stairs, and we led him up stairs.

Q.—Have only seen three witnesses on the stairs assisting him going up? A.—All I saw were two; I think there was a man coming down, about three steps from the top, as we were going up.

Q.—Did you recognize Mr. Fisk? A.—I got on the upper stairs long after people had known before! A.—No, Sir.

Q.—That was the last you saw of Fisk alive? A.—Yes, sir; I came right down the ladies' entrance and went to my carriage and drove home.

Q.—Did Col. Fisk make any other exclamations besides the one you mentioned? A.—No, Sir.

Q.—Did he go up very quickly or slowly? A.—Very slowly.

Q.—What did you then do after you came out? A.—I walked over toward my coach, and the driver of Fisk's coach (Hanaman) called me over; I went over, and he said to me, "Jim, Fisk was shot."

Q.—Did this coachman at that time say to you, "I wonder that the old man didn't pull on him, because I know he was fixed?"

The District-Attorney objected, and being allowed, the witness answered in the negative. The question was then asked, "Did he say he himself had carried two pistols for some time?" A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you afterward have a conversation with Redmond? A.—Yes; I think about half past eight or nine o'clock, at the ladies' entrance; I was there talking with him, and I asked him where Hart was at the time of the shooting; and he said he didn't see him. Objected to.

Mr. TOWNSEND—I propose to contradict this man's statement.

Judge Ingraham excluded the answer.

Mr. Townsend then requested permission to call Redmond again. Judge Ingraham also denied this, as he had been called three times.

Q.—Did you hear the reports? A.—Yes; the first report of them I did not hear, as the door was closed; the second I heard as the door was opened, and the boy Redmond came out and told me Col. Fisk was shot.

Cross-examined by the District-Attorney—Did you see any portion of Col. Fisk's body before you got to the door? A.—I didn't see him until I passed in and got upon the stairs.

Q.—When he passed in did the door close behind him? A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—There were storm doors? A.—Yes; but they were hooked back.

Q.—How long had you been standing there? A.—A half or half an hour previous to that.

Q.—Standing by the same place all the time? A.—Yes, Sir; leaning against the stoop, waiting for a call.

Q.—Did you know Col. Fisk intend that day? A.—Yes, Sir; I knew him and Stokes by sight.

Q.—Did you notice Stokes going into the Grand Central that day? A.—No, Sir.

Q.—Did you see him coming out? A.—Yes, Sir; I won't be positive whether he came out of the ladies' entrance or the main entrance; I saw him in advance of an officer; that was the only time I saw the pistol; that Stokes was alone on the floor of clerk; five minutes to four.

Q.—Who were you driving for at that time? A.—George F. Bellows.

Q.—How long had you been driving there? A.—A year and a half.

Q.—Did you know Redmond and Hart before this? A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—How long were they child stalkers? A.—About a second and a half between them.

Q.—Did the Colonel have on a cloak? A.—Yes and a high hat; I didn't notice whether he had on gloves.

Q.—When he went in did he wear his cloak thrown up over his shoulder or hanging down? A.—Hung down.

Q.—Who was the first man you saw come down the stairs? A.—Mr. Curtis; he took Fisk by the right hand and another took hold of his left, and I went behind and took hold of his shoulders.

Q.—Who was this other man beside Curtis? A.—I don't know; it may have been Morley.

Q.—Did you see Fisk alive? A.—No; that was the man who came down when you took Col. Fisk up? A.—There was nobody when I first went in there but Col. Fisk.

TESTIMONY OF GEO. W. BAILEY.

Q.—Where do you live? A.—Brooklyn, E. D.; am a manufacturer of varnishes, and am acquainted with Stokes; I was in Broadway on the 6th of January last, riding in a stage; I saw Stokes on the east side of Broadway, and the upper side of Great Jones-street on the corner; I got out of the stage, and asked him what he was doing there.

The conversation objected to.

Q.—What did you say? A.—I walked along Broadway, coming south, on the east side; walked down nearly to Bond-street, on to or at the Grand Central Hotel.

Q.—What did Stokes say?

This was objected to, and Mr. McKeon put the question: "What were you going to do? A.—I was going to Niblo's to get tickets for the "Black Crook;" when we passed the entrance to the Grand Central, and near the corner of Bond-street, he said—

Again the District-Attorney objected, and Mr. McKeon said he was going to do a certain thing, and I propose to show that he did it, and he was about doing it. Before your Honor examines it I want to read from some authorities. Since the adoption of our code has come up, I have taken the trouble to look at some authorities, and I think we are entitled to the evidence. When the party is impeached into all act and assume what of the act, I propose to show that standing in front of the hotel, something attracted his attention, and he said to me, "Bailey, there is a lady friend I recognize, I must see a Saratoga; come over with me," and then the witness declined to go over, whereupon Stokes went over and left him. The testimony is to be confined over, this witness meeting the lady in the hotel at the time. Mr. McKeon here read a long extract from Greenleaf upon Evidence to sustain his point. Now, he proposed to show the purpose of the act, and he said that Stokes expected to meet Col. Fisk there, and went there to catch him. I want to show that he went over there simply to see this lady. If the distinction is pressed to force it upon me I have an illusion to the side of money.

The COURT—I must confess it is not a matter of discretion, but a rule of law.

The District-Attorney said that such evidence was inadmissible; the witness, if present, would be always able to manufacture evidence for his side. He asked the attention of the Court to the case of Beal, where the evidence was rejected because it was no part of the res gesta.

Mr. TREMAINE—But here we offer to prove the declaration made by the prisoner before entering the hotel that he was going with a friend, and that he was the act totally without any planning. It shows the mind, gives the motive and circumstances that prompted. We submit that this evidence belongs to the prisoner, that that he has a right to have it given to the jury. If a man goes a lady to be known as the wife, he bows to her; and then, meaning that to go down to Niblo's, he starts over to go to that house in the most natural and innocent manner. He directs the attention of the witness to that lady, and says to him, "go over with me." Can it be possible that it is not a part of the res gesta? Such testimony, if it is said may be manufactured. But is the Court to assume that it is manufactured? Isn't that a matter to be submitted to the jury, who are the arbiters in this case?

The COURT—We have already excluded a conversation that occurred four hours before this transaction. I have some doubt whether the conversation which is to now received to offer may not be in part of the res gesta. Upon that point I am not quite clear. Let this question be put over till Monday morning, and I will then take the matter up. If you wish to put any part of witness's testimony that he is fairly entitled to, I will do it.

Mr. MCKEON—Very well, your Honor, we will now move the case but for a few days.

Q.—Did you see any one at the hotel window, whether your attention was called by Stokes or otherwise? A.—Yes; I looked up, and he raised his hand.

Q.—In the parlor window? A.—I supposed so; I am not familiar with the hotel; I saw the lady standing there.

Q.—Did he do anything? A.—He pulled me kindly by the coat, and said he would not detain me a moment; I did not cross over; I saw Mr. Stokes, the hotel, and carriages; then he him from my view! I then went up the street again; I crossed from the south corner of Great Jones-street to the north corner of Amity-street, making a diagonal line, I walked up to the Stock Exchange; there I met Mr. Horace Stokes, brother of the prisoner; we returned down the street; when we got to the Central Hotel I ascertained there had been some shooting; I went into the hotel; I asked if Stokes was in the building; he had been taken to the Station-house; I went over there; I asked if I might see Stokes, as M. I could get his brother to see him, because I knew he might want something; I went twice to the Station-house; while I was sitting down the boy Redmond was brought in; he came and sat beside me; he was very much agitated; I tried to quiet him; he said he was brought down in a carriage of the shooting; he said he was so excited that he hardly knew how he appeared.

Cross-examined by the District-Attorney—I am a manufacturer of varnish; I have never had any business connection with Stokes; I have known him 2 or 3 years; I have seen him at the hotel.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN GRIMES.

John Grimes was engaged in driving carriages for the Grand Central Hotel at the time of the occurrence; I was first on duty the Grand Central on the 6th of January; I was accompanied by a little entertainer; I was in the neighborhood of Great Jones-street; I was in the carriage; a boy ran out and said Fisk was shot; he was the boy Redmond; he was agitated; when I came up he was in the private office; I saw Fisk; he was standing in front of the hotel door; I saw Stokes standing in front of the office; two or three of the hotel porters were standing round him; he sat down on a bench; I went to the hotel; Mr. Bennett came up to him and asked him what he was doing, what his business was in the house; he said he came in to see a person.

The DISTRICT-ATTORNEY—I object to this conversation.

THE COURT—Strike it out.

WITNESS—I stood there till I saw a Police officer come in.

Cross-examined by the District-Attorney.

Q.—Did you see anybody go into the private entrance? A.—I did not; I and Moore stood together; I saw at the time; a boy ran out and said the man was shooting; I didn't see Col. Fisk; I saw him after I was in; I saw with Stokes on the sofa, for about five minutes; some of the hall boys and there with him; there was no officer there at the time, but an officer came in a few minutes; I thought and that we would not arrest him until he found out what was done.

Q.—Mr. Crockett went over and asked Stokes what business he had in the hotel? A.—He mentioned the name of a person; I don't see Mr. Crockett; I don't remember what the name was; I think it was a man's name; I think I should know it if I were to hear it; I asked the prisoner if he was hurt.

Q.—Did he mention the man's name? A.—I think he did.

Q.—Did he say Mr. So and So when he mentioned that person? A.—I think he did; I could not be certain about that.

TESTIMONY OF BOND L. DOTY.

John L. Doty, residing in Eatontown, N. J., testified: I know the prisoner, and have known him for three years.

Q.—You were one of the judges in this horse-race about which Stokes had a claim before the Board of Appeals at Jerome Park? A.—Yes, Sir.

The Counsel agreed to examine this and all questions relating to the horse-race. (Exceptions were taken.)

TESTIMONY OF CLARENCE H. BRAD.

Clarence H. Brad testified: I have known the prisoner about four years; I keep the Hoffman House; I have known Stokes about three or four years; he came there to board about the time his family went to Europe; that was June, a year ago; he roomed there and took his meals there, being a regular boarder; I saw him there.

Q.—Did you know of his being armed? (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Do you know whether he has expressed apprehensions of danger from Mr. Fisk? (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Did he stated to you his fear that he would be murdered in the same way that an attempt was made to kill Mr. Dean Richmond? (Objected to and argued.)

Q.—Has he stated to you that he has been followed by men employed by Fisk, and was afraid that he would be killed by them. (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Has he told you that if he was killed he wanted you to know that Fisk was the author of the killing? (Objected to and excluded.)

Q.—Did he at any time before the occurrence exhibit to you a pistol, and say he was carrying that to take care of himself and defend himself against Fisk? (Objected to and excluded.)

To all the above rulings exceptions were taken by the counsel for the defense.

TESTIMONY OF DAVID SMITH.

David Smith, No. 112 Great Jones-street, testified that he was in Chamberlain & Dodge's on the day of the shooting; Mr. Stokes came in there and had five minutes' talk with him; did not notice anything peculiar about the prisoner then.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN A. ROTHWELL.

John A. Rothwell, head porter at the Grand Central, testified: I remained in the office of the hotel to examine the room for the purpose of finding the pistol; there was a sofa in that room about five feet from the door; it was covered with crimson velvet; there was a small table; there was required same pressure to put anything in between the back and the bottom.

Q.—Could you put anything about the size of a pistol in between the back and bottom of the sofa without some degree of pressure? A.—I don't think I could.

Q.—If a person stood at the door and flung in a pistol upon the sofa, do you think it would pass between the back and bottom so as to lodge without being seen? A.—I do not think it could.

Cross-examined by the District-Attorney: Q.—I suppose the cloth was yielding to the pressure of the hand, wouldn't it? A.—Oh yes, Sir.

Q.—And it would yield to the pressure of the hand, but he not being present, Mr. Tremaine appealed to the Court to adjourn the trial, in order that they might issue attachments against several witnesses who had not responded to the subpoenas.

Judge Ingraham remarked that he did not see how any good gain much time by an adjournment.

Mr. TREMAINE—The District-Attorney is willing an adjournment, and I should be happy.

The DISTRICT-ATTORNEY—I want to give them every opportunity—every chance.

Mr. MCKEON—It is not our fault if they don't come.

The COURT—I will grant an adjournment until Monday morning, but will adjourn now if there be present. I will not adjourn again.

A MEMBER OF THE BAR—

Mr. MCKEON—(The gentleman crouched behind the door of the Judge's bench.) Who is that gentleman taking notes of the names of these witnesses?

The gentleman advanced (somewhat excitedly)—My name is Comer.

Mr. MCKEON—Oh, Mr. Comer, of the Erie Railroad?

Mr. COMER—(Emphatically, and not a little embarrassed)—No, Sir.

Mr. MCKEON—You used to be there as Fisk's agent?

Mr. COMER—Yes.

Mr. MCKEON—I want Mr. Comer to be seen!

These remarks caused a good deal of excitement in Court, and the audience stood upon their seats to get a look at Mr. Comer, who, under the gaze of the crowd, folded up his note-book and took his departure.

The Court adjourned to Monday morning at 10½ o'clock.

The Boulevard Laborers—A Difficulty Between the Department of Works and the Park Commissioners.

It appears that the 2,400 men employed on the Boulevards are in trouble about their wages, there being no one to pay them, owing to the recent transfer of powers from the Park Commissioners to the Department of Public Works.

The act which transferred the control of the Boulevards and public roads above Fifty-ninth-street was passed on the 19th March, but was not signed by the Governor until June 3. It was first entitled "An act to amend an act in relation to the Croton Aqueduct," but owing, it is reported, to the engineering of Tom Fields and Commissioner Van Nort, several new sections were smuggled into the bill, and its title was altered to "An act in relation to the Croton Aqueduct and other public works in the City of New-York." The fifth section gives the control of

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY, Speech on 5th January, 1871.

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DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing influence of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democracy has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the platform given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public reposes in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the people, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, recognizing the claims of American industry in adjusting the sources of revenue; and it will advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

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Notices.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. We cannot return any stamps or manuscripts rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 33d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ The NEW-YORK TIMES has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 111 Fulton-st., junction of Fulton and Main, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

☞ *Throughout the Presidential canvass, we shall publish fuller reports of meetings and conventions in each State than any other New-York journal. Very full dispatches will be forwarded by telegraph, supplemented by careful letters. Our desire is to place before the public the latest and most trustworthy information, and we have made ample arrangements for that purpose.*

In regard to the act transferring the control of certain roads and Boulevards to the Department of Public Works, there appears to have been an amount of political jugglery which would have done credit to TWEED's own Legislature of 1871. TOM FIELDS and Commissioner VAN NORT are reported as having co-operated in "doctoring" this measure to their personal advantage and to the decided disadvantage of the taxpayers. One of the little items smuggled into the Bill appears to be the legalizing of FOSTER & HOLLAND'S, A. O. JOHN J. BRADLEY'S $44,000 a year, sewer-cleaning contract. We have no desire to see the Boulevard laborers left without employment in defiance of any competent authority to pay them, but the taxpayers have a clear right to demand that the constitutionality of this very doubtful act should be settled before spending their money under its provisions.

The Stokes trial develops some very hard swearing, and a good deal of legal license. To the lay mind it is somewhat difficult to perceive the professional credit involved in putting irrelevant questions which the questioners know will be ruled out, but which are so phrased as to convey the desired information to the minds of the jury. Between medical questions touching the chances of a man keeping alive with a bullet in his inside, and legal questions relating to the right of a prisoner to construct the theory of his own defense, it will require a very clear sifting of the evidence by the Court to enable the jury to understand what they are called on to decide.

Even under the stimulus of the great Tammany revival, promised by the Candidature of Mr. GREELEY, the members of the American Club could not be got together, yesterday, in sufficient force for the purpose of a "grand opening." It will be learned with genuine satisfaction by the citizens of New-York that the impecuniosity of the majority of the American members was the reason of their staying away. This affords a satisfactory proof of the fact that the Tammany gang found it impossible to make the public pay for their refined amusements as heretofore. This is something gained, and let the people who are willing to open the National Treasury to TWEED and his adherents reflect a little on how very keen the appetite for plunder of these gentry has become after a temporary interruption of their accustomed habits.

The deaths for last week in New-York City fell but three short of the probable number given in the TIMES of yesterday. A total mortality of 1,550, for the seven days between June 30 and July 6, is entirely without example in the history of the City. The annual death-rate which it represents, of 34 per 1,000, is a fair ratio for a period of deadly pestilence. At a time like this, sanitary neglect becomes a positive crime—a fact which the Board of Health and the Board of Police cannot too steadily bear in mind.

A cable telegram intimates that the French Assembly has ratified the treaty lately concluded with Germany for the evacuation of French territory. The terms of the treaty, as given by the semi-official French paper just to hand, differ slightly from those furnished by cable telegrams. According to the *République Française*, an immediate payment is to be made to Germany of one hundred millions of dollars. Between now and the end of the year another hundred million is to be paid. Then, the second installment of two hundred millions is to be paid before Feb. 1, 1874, and as soon as this is liquidated, Germany engages to take payment of the last two hundred millions in bills guaranteed by the Syndicate of European bankers who have undertaken the transaction. On receipt of these bills, the evacuation of French territory will be final and complete.

The product of New-York taxation for the present year would fall several millions short of the sum annually spent upon the poor of London. A recent return shows that the number of people in receipt of public alms amounted to 108,622. It was further estimated that, outside of these actual paupers, there was in London no less than another 400,000—or one-eighth of the population—who were so nearly reduced to the pauper condition as to need help in one form or another. The decennial increase of the population of London is about seventeen per cent.; its pauperism increases at the rate of forty-seven per cent. in ten years. If the elements of social chaos do not exist in a state of things like this, historical analogies have no meaning.

Politics and Morals.

The Democratic Party has never cared much for the opinion of the country with reference to its morality. If it has developed an innate tendency to sordid views of public questions, and to the employment of suspicious methods, it has also shown a cynical frankness in justifying them. The party which originated both in theory and practice the remarkable rule, "To the victors belong the spoils," will be acknowledged to have some hardihood in withstanding the aversion of the better class of the community.

Yet it will require more fortitude than even Democracy has lately been called upon to exhibit, to bear up against the odium sure to be courted by the now apparently inevitable nomination of GREELEY at Baltimore. In every light in which the transaction can be regarded, it is disgraceful to both parties. To the Democrats it is especially so. They surrender everything that was creditable to them, and gain nothing but what they should be ashamed of. Whatever there was of honesty and sincerity in their purposes and views as a party, is given up in adhering to Mr. GREELEY. They have been known from the days of JEFFERSON as opponents to centralization. He has been an ardent and extreme advocate of it, in every form it has taken before the American people. They have clamored to be, substantially, free-traders. He has been always a bitter protectionist. They have honored the men whom he has lampooned. They have enlisted the classes of voters whom he has most angrily assailed. All their sympathies have been his antipathies, all their hates his loves. How can they support him without abdicating self-respect?

It may be said that he is a convert to their views. If so, he cannot be a sincere one, for every element in his experience and nature that may be supposed to influence his mental operations makes it impossible. And if he be an insincere convert, "crooking the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning," his conversion is as disgraceful to the newly-chosen political church that places him at its head as it is to him. With him genuine conversion is impossible, and apostacy is the utmost he can achieve.

The circumstances under which this mere apostacy is presented as a claim to Democratic admiration, are in themselves as revolting to an honest man as the apostacy itself. It is the result of a disgraceful bargain between the most dishonored clique of politicians that ever ruined a party and the most conspicuous opponent of that party. Democrats are not merely asked to degrade themselves by following their most violent and bitter enemy, but they are asked to take him from the hands of TWEED and SWEENY. In the act of acceptance they condone the sins of Tammany, and restore it to its old footing. Mr. GREELEY's candidacy is an affair of the Ring. He is openly in their hands. They will allow him to go nowhere where they cannot accompany or precede him. If he is nominated at Baltimore, the party in this State, at least, is turned over to the Tammany managers. If by any "Midsummer madness," he could be elected, he would bring with him the whole Tammany clique. Is it too much to declare that the task before the Democracy is one from which every Democrat with a lingering respect for the good opinion of his fellow-citizens must instinctively shrink?

The Children's Excursions.

The success of the movement for excursions for the poor children is now fully assured, as will be seen by the following list of contributions already received at this office:

John W. Mintum	[illegible]
Chas. Scott & Co.	100 00
A Lady at Newport	100 00
F. B. M.	100 00
S. R.	100 00
D. Appleton & Co.	50 00
T.	20 00
A. C. Kingsland, Jr.	25 00
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McK.	20 00
Cash	15 00
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X.	10 00
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James Cowl	5 00
W. M. R.	5 00
G. A. E.	5 00
Mrs. L. E.	5 00
G. L. D.	5 00
M.	5 00
Cash	5 00
Ed.	5 00
H.	5 00
Bob	1 00
Brutus	1 00
Previously acknowledged	[illegible]
Total	$1,415 00

It must be remembered that the larger the excursion fund becomes, the greater will be our resources for carrying poor children into the country, and the better can they be entertained while out of town.

Arrangements have now been perfected to take four hundred children from the Five Points House of Industry and their neighborhood, to a pleasant grove near Rockaway Beach. The excursion will take place on Thursday next, and the party will proceed by the James-street ferry to Hunter's Point, there to take a train for the grove. By the liberality of the Long Island Railroad Company we have secured six cars by the 9:20 A. M. train, at half the regular rates. Mr. JOHN H. MORGAN, the Superintendent of the road, has also agreed to accompany the excursion-train to its destination. Messrs. BERGEN and WEEKS, Superintendents of the East River Ferry Company, have fixed the ferriage at half rates.

Mr. WM. F. BARNARD, the Superintendent of the Five Points House of Industry, assisted by his teachers, will collect the children and aid the TIMES representatives in guarding the little ones. Several of the mothers will accompany their children, and we have engaged a small band of musicians to add to the pleasures of the day. An abundant supply of excellent sandwiches will be provided, together with the materials for lemonade, tea and coffee. One hundred and fifty quarts of ice-cream will be also included in the bill of fare.

Our reporters have been cordially met by dealers on every hand, so that the necessary supplies will be obtained at almost cost prices. Mr. H. B. CROSSETT, owner of the steam-boat *Wyoming* and several excursion barges, has kindly tendered the use of his four groves and the necessary accommodations for transportation at half rates.

About six hundred children, under the care of the Children's Aid Society, are to have a picnic on the 13th inst. at Oriental Grove, on the Long Island Sound, and there will follow other excursions for the same Society's children, the dates to be hereafter announced.

As several of the contributors to the excursion fund express a desire to supplement their offerings by aiding in carrying out the details of these excursions, we would request those who desire to accompany the Five Points picnic party, to send us their names by Tuesday evening, and report to Mr. BARNARD in person by 8 o'clock on Thursday morning, at the House of Industry.

Gas Reform in Progress.

Certain people are never tired of singing the changes upon Custom-house mismanagement, or rather they ring without the changes. It is ever the same old chime, one part of which is always the wrongs of some merchant or trader of spotless character, whose business and whose reputation suffer because the Collector, or some other agent of the Treasury Department, is taking all the means the law allows to compel his compliance with the Revenue laws. He cannot imagine why it is that his books are kept so long, and why he is asked such very unpleasant questions, unless it is to get "blood-money" out of him. This is quite natural. It is not at all surprising that a gentleman who has been evading the Revenue laws, possibly swearing false oaths, or having them sworn for him, should deem it a great outrage that his books are seized, and regard the fine to which he will be subjected or the compromise he will have to pay, as blood-money. A good many of these innocent lambs have been shorn to sweet blood; but for that there is no other reason than their own actions and the operation of the law. If merchants will doctor their invoices, if they will bribe weighers and inspectors in hope of gain, they know they run the risk of very uncomfortable, and in fact injurious, proceedings, with the prospect of fines, and other pains and penalties, when they are found out.

The degree to which the Government has been defrauded in past years is hardly suspected by the public generally, and would be almost incredible were it not so well substantiated by the results of recent investigations. And one of the worst features of these frauds—all accompanied by perjury and bribery somewhere—is that in so many cases they are perpetrated by commercial houses of wealth, and, hitherto, of high standing. Men who hold their heads very high in the social and mercantile world have not scorned to stoop to vile tricks, to subornation of perjury, and to bribery, for a series of years, to add a few thousands of dollars to their yearly receipts. Not all of these cases have been made public, or even been made the occasion of proceedings. For in many of them the offenders have "come down" at once like the coon, and paid up their delinquencies to save their credit. Others are foolish and resist, and make an outcry, going chiefly to the "Anti-Grant" journals with their woes; relating them as examples of "the misconduct of this corrupt Administration." It is needless to say that they get a ready hearing, and are held up as martyrs to the greed of that omnivorous soldier at Washington and of his myrmidons. Meanwhile the Treasury officers go quietly on according to law and make these perjuring, bribing gentlemen disgorge their "blood-money." This is known to all persons in the official employ of the Treasury Department, and might be known to any one who would make the proper inquiries with discretion and in good faith. The matter has been somewhat neglected for a few years past; but the present Administration means that the Government shall not only deal justly, but be dealt justly by; and the consequence is that there are inquisitive official persons engaged in looking closely into the transactions of certain importing houses, and once in every little while they perpetrate the outrage of detecting fraud, with the still further infamy of exterting "blood-money" in the shape of fines or compromises; all, however, according to law, and by the authority of the Courts or of the officers of the Department of Justice. And this is Gen. GRANT's Custom-House mismanagement.

The Immaculate Governor.

Gov. HOFFMAN is the chief partner on the Democratic side in the Tammany-Greeley coalition. He is to be re-elected Governor if the game succeeds, with a contingent interest in the United States Senatorship. He is entirely worthy of the part assigned to him in the last Tammany scheme. As Mayor he assisted at the origin of the Tammany frauds, and made the first step in stealing possible, both by signing fraudulent warrants and by furnishing a substitute to do the same work. As Governor, he helped to give the forms of law to the schemes for plundering and corrupting the City Government. He is responsible for the whole business, just as HALL is responsible for the thefts of INGERSOLL, since, without his assent the frauds would have been impossible. Yet he is a leader in "the Reform campaign," and the organ of the "Reform" Party finds no fault with what he has done, no fault with his "loitering" at Newport during the Summer season, no fault with his "nepotism" in appointing his father-in-law, STEINWEATHER, to an exceedingly lucrative sinecure. If one is to be known by the company he keeps, what manner of man must the Fenton candidate be?

The "Voudon Festival."

On St. John's Day a kind of entertainment more curious than nice was held in the neighborhood of New-Orleans. It was not a novel festivity by any means, since the correspondent who acquaints us with the details speaks of it as an affair of yearly repetition. The fact, however, that such a celebration should be still kept up under the changed condition of the colored population of the South is a matter for regret and surprise. It is hard, no doubt, for people to change old habits. Those who practice the unearthly "Voudon" business are comparatively few in number, and we may hope that, with its present devotees, a practice so anomalous in a civilized land will pass out of existence.

On this occasion the "Voudon Festival" was held near Bayon Tchoupitoulas. It is the custom to conceal the place of intended rendezvous, probably for the same reason that leads to the concealment of spots chosen for pugilistic battles; but the correspondent named contrived to find out where the thing was to be, and saw it entirely through. It began at midnight and lasted till morning. About three hundred persons assisted, one-third of whom were whites, and the majority of the whole were females. The performance witnessed was very much in the nature of the old-fashioned Witch's Sabbath. There was a Queen—one MARIE LAVEAUX, a comely Quadroon—who arrived in great state after all the rest. A fire was built on the exact edge of the lake, and all present brought a piece of wood, making a wish as they threw it on. Then a huge cauldron was put on and filled with water. In the water salt was put by a hideous old negro, who jabbered something in Creole. Black pepper was added by a young girl. A box was now brought, and from it a black snake was taken and cut into three parts. One of these was put in the pot by the Queen, one by the old man, and the third by the young girl. At this point a grand howl was indulged in by the company, after which the "Queen" called for a cat. The animal being brought, the "Queen" deliberately cut its throat, and pitched it into the cauldron. A fresh chorus followed, and then a black rooster was handed to Her Majesty, who tied its head and feet together, and flung it into the pot alive. The "Queen" now ordered the entire party to undress, which was accordingly done, with indescribable songs and yells. White and colored powders were meanwhile poured into the cauldron, and on the fire, which thereupon burned with various changing colors. The company next joined hands, and danced madly round and round, singing an extraordinary chorus in "Gumbo French," interspersed with peals of demoniac laughter. This choice diversion, alternated by the enunciation of a lot of mystical gibberish by the "Queen," was followed by a simultaneous rush into Lake Pontchartrain by the entire crowd. They remained in the bath for half an hour, and on emerging enjoyed the intellectual treat of a sermon from the "Queen" prior to a more material feast, the provision for which is said to have been brought in beforehand, but which might almost strictly have been shed out from the contents of the pot. After this, again there was a vast amount of howling and horn-blowing, and finally the fire was extinguished and the delicate-minded assemblage dispersed.

It is to be hoped that the respectable colored people of New-Orleans will take steps hereafter to put an end to this disgusting celebration. By a proper exertion of their influence they could, no doubt, succeed in doing so, and whether rightly or not the "Voudon Festival" is used as a reproach to the aggregate intelligence and decency of their race. In slaves such gross and superstitious antics might seem less revolting, but in free men and women they are simply monstrous, and all who have any respect for the colored race and any good wishes for its future must desire that the indecent mummeries of the "Voudou" have been gone through for the last time.

Nightmares Compatibles.

The *World* of Friday was a mellifluous mixture of Sumner and sugar. Great minds jump together, and the editor of the *World* has discovered that he and Mr. SUMNER have jumped together on the subject of conventions. But Mr. BUCKNER jumped first; the *World* thought of shutting convention doors only after the political horse was stolen. After this confession there is no end to the "hooting" and sweet speaking with which the *World* welcomes its new ally. "But this word," (this one snubee that simple-hearted and ingenuous journal,) "this word does him less than justice. It is we who are his allies, although we did not know it when we began our reform." He is pronounced "the most accomplished statesman of the Republican Party," and the editor "feels very much strengthened in having so powerful and zealous a coadjutor." For the great Republican statesman has actually noticed the *World*; and the editor cannot bow down low enough in acknowledgement of the honor, or throw his hat up high enough to express his joy. "Our articles have attracted his attention," (happy editor!) "and we tender him our respectful acknowledgements for having sent us a document which establishes his claim to priority." And yet so ignorant was the *World* a few days ago of the doings of this eminent statesman, at whose feet it now crouches as servant and pupil, that it did not know that he had actually brought in a bill with a formidable array of "whereases" for the trifling end of amending the Constitution in regard to the election of the President of the United States. Notwithstanding which, all at once the *World*, unworthy, yet rejoicing worm that it is, makes itself the humble ally of this eminent statesman—a statesman so eminent that it did not know of the most important and the most recent of his proposed measures. We all know in what terms the *World* has for years been in the habit of speaking of Mr. SUMNER; and as we all remember also its treatment of ANDREW JOHNSON before he became President and after; how at the former time he was drenched with epithets that would have fouled a pot-house sot or a stable-yard ruffian, and at the latter, how he became an honored leader, and a Democratic sage; as we all remember that, we know just what this slobbering of Mr. SUMNER means. The *World's* party having determined to use Mr. SUMNER's faction of the Republican Party to preserve its life and wriggle itself into power again, the *World*, like other crawling creatures, is licking and healthing its prey in order to swallow it easily. Our similes are unsavory; but can our words be sweet when we speak of such dirty business?

The Lack of Shade.

Weather like this forces upon the attention one of the greatest deficiencies of New-York as a city of residence, and one which we have more than once commented on—its want of shade-trees. On every score of beauty and healthfulness, this is to be regretted. Just now, of course, it is mainly for the sake of their coolness and protection that trees will be missed most on our thoroughfares, by panting and perspiring citizens. Especially will the suffering wayfarer long for them in the long expanse of these blazing up-town streets, where the pitiless sun beats down, without so much as a leaf to intercept his fury, and where the heat is radiated from pavement and houses, until the air seems like the breath of a furnace. It is not too much, to say that to the lack of shade-trees in our streets is, in some part, due the terrible frequency of sun-stroke during every heated spell like the present.

This is the direct and obvious reason for wishing them just now. But a refined taste will regret no less the beauty and elegance which abundance of foliage lends to the town, and which might disguise in some degree even the bald common-placeness of our prevailing domestic architecture. Besides, trees, it is well known, are notable disinfectants, and their sanitary aid at a season like this is not to be despised. As a measure of undeniable public usefulness, it would seem as if their propagation might properly be undertaken by the public authorities, say the Board of Health, or the Commissioners of Parks.

But at neither of these bodies has the power or the will to move in the matter, and if private enterprise is too sluggish, why should we not have a Society for the encouragement of trees? With assiduous and systematic planting and some degree of care, New-York in ten years or so might be redeemed from this reproach. Such a consummation is certainly worth an effort and the comparatively trifling expense which would attend it. Let any of our citizens who have been in New-Haven and seen those noble avenues which are justly the pride and glory of that town, think if they would not gladly sacrifice a few dollars to see New-York similarly adorned. A trifling contribution of money and time from a thousand public-spirited citizens—and we can easily count ten or twenty times that number—would put us fairly on the road to achieve that object, and to leave our children, or, at least, our grandchildren, one of the loveliest and healthiest of cities, with its Fifth avenue the finest promenade in the world. Who will start this Arboricultural crusade?

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

City Notes.

The production of "The Last Trump Card," at Wallack's Theatre, was the single incident of the week just closed. The play has been bettered immeasurably by repetition since it was first listened to on Monday, but it does not possess the elements of a successful drama, and the most finished acting cannot supply the want. It will, however, be acted until further notice. The entertainments by Miss Lydia Thompson and her company at Wallack's are to commence to-morrow for night. At the Union-square Theatre the season of opera bouffe, with Miss Emma Howson and Mr. Winfin, will extend over this week. Mr. Allen will, to-morrow, appear in the Olympic as "Rip Van Winkle," "Schneider" having been acted for the last three years. At Wood's Museum, Mr. Campbell will, this week, appear as "Pump." On Tuesday evening, the fund of the French Gaule Républicaine is to give a concert at the Rink. The Harlem Dramatic Association will, on Tuesday, supply a performance at the Brooklyn Lyceum. A comic lecture will be delivered by "Mrs. Victoria Woodhull" at Apollo Hall on the evening of Tuesday next.

Home Notes.

Mr. E. F. de Nyse has severed his connection with the Olympic Theatre. Miss Maria Methua-Scheller acted last week in Milwaukee. Last week was the closing week of the season at the Boston Museum. The Vokes Family was still at the Boston Theatre. Miss Kate Reignolds acted last week in Providence. The Lauri Troupe is reported in Montreal. Mme. Jennie Van Zandt and Miss Sterling sang, and Miss Fernando Tedesca and Herr Bonawitt played in concerts at Rochester last week. Miss Maggie Mitchell was, at last accounts, at the Metropolitan Theatre in San Francisco. The Wyndham comedy troupe was last week at the Globe Theatre in Chicago. Mr. Charles Wheatleigh was acting at the Salt Lake City theatre during the last week in June. Mr. Lawrence Barrett was at last accounts at the California Theatre, in San Francisco.

Foreign Notes.

The sudden death of Mr. Henry Barrett, of the Princess' Theatre, London, and the decease of Mme. Lambquin, of the Paris Odéon, are announced. Mlle. Nilsson will be married in midlent to M. Rouzaud, at Ste. Geneviève, Hanover-square, London, on July 21. M. Gounod's health is restored. The composer will spend the Fall and Winter at Spa. The Musical Standard says that M. Faure has refused all offers made for engagements in America, St. Petersburg and Milan. The French papers are greatly delighted at their favorite singer's patriotism. The critic of the London Daily Telegraph, writing on June 22, says: "The appearance of Drury Lane Theatre last night was an answer to those who condemn operatic managers for slackness in bringing out novelties of classic rank. From stalls to gallery the house presented a pleasantly gay and half-empty appearance; and the warm welcome given by London in the height of its musical season to an operatic masterpiece of art, The 'Deux Journées' of Cherubini is no obscure work, and Cherubini himself is not unknown to fame. The cast was good; and the clothed and footed operatic ensemble, a complete ensemble. But spite of all these things the regular operatic audience turned their backs with wonderful unanimity, and Mr. Manleson received a warning to stick to the 'ancient lines.' Here is a text for the cynic to preach from, and say, 'What other result could be expected?' 'Les Deux Journées' is a work upon classic de force. It was not written to show off a fashionable soprano, to supply tunes for the barrel-organs, or to set light heads a-nodding. It dictates sonatinas, and, so far from having to do with violations of the Decalogue, glorifies an honest and manly act. Moreover, its music is an exemplification of pure and noble art. Such a thing has no chances in these days.' We should be sorry to argue thus; but, for certain, the musical Philistines will triumph when it is known that Cash and Aarkstow's 'Cherubini' or some masterpiece was played to a handful of people. Our own course is clear with regard to last night's work, which will be the season's chief claim to remembrance, and therefore we do not mean to dismiss the production of 'Les Deux Journées' in such few words as are possible now. But, while reserving the opera for a time when it may be discussed more adequately, the merit of its performance must have prompt recognition. So much is English music affected by insufficient rehearsal, that with the best material in the world we rarely obtain anything like the highest results. To that rule, Sir Michael Costa has not supplied a very notable exception. Recognizing the fact that Cherubini's work is, to a special extent, one of ensemble, he presented it almost in perfection. From beginning to end 'Les Deux Journées' ran with delightful smoothness, principals, band, and chorus knowing not only what to do, but when and how to do it to the best effect. Mlle. Schneider and a strong opera-bouffe troupe under the management of M. Raphael Felix, are playing at the St. James' Theatre, in London. At the London Globe, another French opera-bouffe troupe, performed Hervé's operas. The new theatre, the Imperial, about to be erected in Newington-causeway, London, is to be ready for opening in December next. Among the early novelties to be produced will be an historical drama by Mr. Andrew Halliday, and a new four-act drama by Mr. J. Edward Stirling. Sadler's Wells, in London, of which Mr. Chatterton purchased the unexpired lease of thirty nine years, has, it is stated, been sold by him to the Victoria Falcon Company, who propose reconstructing the old building and converting it into a handsome theatre, to be opened just before Christmas. The engagement of Mme. Patti in Russia this winter is to last four months, one at Moscow and three at St. Petersburg, on the terms of 200,000 francs for two performances in each week. Moreover, she is to have two benefits, one in each city. A stipulation is also made that for every representation she may consent to give at Moscow beyond the eight agreed on, she shall receive extra francs. The Paris Variétés Theatre closed, at the end of June, when M. Bertrand took his company to Bordeaux and other provincial towns to play "Les Cent Vierges," returning to Paris for the 1st of August. M. Verger, Director of the Italian Theatre at Paris, has been nominated Knight in the Order of the Italian Crown, and Knight in that of Charles III. of Spain. The artists of the Paris Théâtre-Lyrique have formed themselves into a company, and were about, report says, to play their stock-pieces at the Salle Ventadour, placed at their disposal by M. Verger. A new opera, by M. Camille Saint-Saëns, organist and pianist, was to have been produced at the Opéra Comique in Paris; it is called "La Princesse Jaune." "Marion Delorme" will be revived at the Théâtre Français in the course of the autumn. The cast is not yet fixed, but most probably Mlle. Favart will play the Heroine; M. Delaunay, the Marquis de Saverny; Maubant, the Marquis de Nangis, and Got, Angely. M. Geffroy will, also, it is said, be specially engaged for the part of Louis XIII. The performances of "Rabagas" at Lyons, which had been stopped by the police, have been resumed, and the piece is being played to crowded houses. The London Athenæum says: "A curious communication has caused us which, at accounts, and we believe it to be so, proves Joseph Herr Wagner is not so stubborn in the maintenance of his theory as to the lyric drama as was supposed. He is, we are told, about to reform or remodel the 'Lohengrin' expressly for the Italian stage, with a view, it may be presumed, of making the work more acceptable to the patrons of Meyerbeer, Auber, Rossini, Donizetti, Bellini, Verdi, &c." The death of Herr Heinrich Esser, at the age of 37y three, formerly director of the Vienna Opera-house, is announced. He wrote several symphonies, and edited Sebastian Bach's works.

Senator Sumner's Critics.

From the Boston Traveller, July 4.

The admirers of Senator Sumner complain that the Grant newspapers are leaning up a was upon him, though not one of them has yet ventured to charge him with the purpose of coming out in favor of Horace Greeley, in the event of his nomination at Baltimore. But the Springfield Republican gives currency to such a report, and says just when he does this "the anti-Grant party in Massachusetts will offer a front of resistance that cannot and will not be despised." If Sumner does this, he will call five political friends in Massachusetts, and they will be the men who have acted true, and whom he has treated with scorn during the past fifteen years.

Senator Trumbull Said to Be Weakening.

From the Quincy (Ill.) Whig, July 4.

It is reported that Senator Trumbull has decided not to take an active part in politics this year. He has evidently reconsidered his determination since he got home among his constituents and discovered the weakness of the Liberal cause.

LIFE ON THE ERIE CANAL.

I shipped at Albany as an extra hand on the Canal-boat Admiral, Capt. Lamoreaux, bound for Buffalo with a cargo of stoves, tinwares, &c., under the strict promise that I would make myself useful in an emergency, that I would reach it with the rest of the crew, and would "put on no City airs." Our skipper was a bright, sharp-faced, intelligent man, honest and powerful as an athlete, the color of a mahogany sideboard, and rejoicing in an awful pair of boots. His partner, Capt. Spoor, was equally active though smaller and slighter, and, if possible, more bronzed; equally good-tempered, but very reticent, very dry in his humorisms, and very fanatic in his hatred with running horses. The first question he asked me was: "What use you made on it?" I did not at first perceive the drift of his question, and replied that I supposed I was like most other men. "You ain't much like a boatman, say he," he rejoined; "but that wasn't what I meant. Can you rough it?" I told him that I could as a priest sleep under a hay-stack or on the deck of a vessel and breakfast off hard tack and coffee. He looked me up and down with a critical eye for a few seconds, and then remarked contemptuously, "Hands pretty white and soft-looking for hoeing; but I guess you won't spile nothin' about 'fore we git to Buffalo. Breakfast at 6, dinner 12, supper 7. Where's your duds?" I told him my valise was at the Delavan House. "Delavan House!" he exclaimed in astonishment; "d——n me if I ever shipped a hand from the Delavan House afore." So I was accepted as a passenger-hand; and, having transported my "duds" to the boat, and stowed them away in my quarters—one of four bunks, just big enough to double up in, in the palace or forward cabin, an apartment nine feet in five and six feet high—I began life as a "canawler."

The remainder of our boat's company consisted of a fine young fellow, who acted as steersman every alternate six hours; a quiet, middle-aged woman, a widowed aunt of the Captain, who officiated as cook; and two team-drivers, who were to join us in the weigh-lock basin. Capt. Lamoreaux spoke in a sort of apologetic tone of the absence of his wife. "Both our women's to home," he said—as boatmen always speak of his wife as "my woman;" "but the woman aboard ill look after you if you want looking after." I found that the boat's company take their meals in two deschumes, as they row night and day, only stopping at the locks or to change horses. The steersman was consequently absent when we sat down to supper—my first meal on board. I inquired his name of Capt. Spoor. "Name's Sol," he replied, without looking at me and stuffing a wholesice of cold pork into his mouth. "What is his other name?" I asked. "Don't know; never heard tell as he had one." "But surely he must have another name," I rejoined. "What do you want to know his other name for?" replied the Captain, with a slight tone of asperity. "Can't you call him Sol? It's a easy word to pronounce, I reckon, Sol." Further discussion concerning the name of the steersman was precluded by our arrival at the lock which admitted us from the Hudson River into the weigh-lock basin, whither we had been towed by a steam-tug. Here Capt. Spoor, whose duty it was to superintend the teams and teamsters, met with a terrible trial. His two drivers had not put in an appearance, and there was nothing for it but to lay up for the night. To say that he was wrathful to a degree would give no adequate impression of his state of mind. He literally boiled with rage; not like the noisy bubbles and spitting of a kettle, but like the thundering bottom of the water in a locomotive. "My God! Sir, it won't bear talkin' of," was all the thanks I got for a sympathetic remark or two. "There'll be any number in the sixteens afore ye by morning." Between West Troy and the aqueduct at Cohoes, a distance of only four miles, there are no less than sixteen locks; so the canal-boating mind a very trying and vexatious beginning to a trip, especially in the Spring, when there is generally a crowd of boats. Thinking to console him, I offered him a cigar. He informed me, curtly, that he didn't smoke, he only chewed; and he stared at me with blank astonishment when I told him that I did not chew. This also, apparently, did not "bear talkin' of;" for when he had stared at me long enough to recover a little from his surprise he turned on his heel with disgust, and, walking to the other end of the deck, relieved his feelings by uncoiling and recoiling the bowline. Capt. Lamoreaux, who seemed to take things much more easily, came and smoked his pipe by my side as I sat on the top of the cabin, and betrayed more interest in the weather probabilities for the morrow—for the moon was rising, after a lovely day, with a very ominous haze around her—than in the loss of twelve hours. At 9½, just as I had begun to feel a little lonesome, he suggested that, as I had to get up at 4 o'clock the next morning, I should turn in. I was perfectly ready to get up next morning, for the very good reason that I had been totally unable to go to sleep all night. The confinement of that little cabin with its four bunks was anything but conducive to sleep in one unaccustomed to it. Boatmen always sleep in their clothes, having to get up at all hours of the night to help at the locks. This, of course, renders the location of the hatchway open an absolute necessity in order to prevent suffocation; while a very pretty draught eddies playfully down on the sleepers below as soon as the morning hours begin. I did not feel very lively as I turned out, and my canal-boating ardor was still further dampened when I went on deck to find a drizzling rain falling. Capt. Spoor, who had already been out in search of his drivers, and who had, as he said, "brought 'em back by the ear," was not as angry at the rain in consequence as might otherwise have been expected, was on deck. "Handle a bucket?" he asked. I replied that I thought I could, and at once seized one standing by on the deck. I dropped it into the canal and succeeded, more by good luck than by good management, in drawing up a pail full of water with the air of a practiced hand. "Ever done that afore?" inquired the Captain. I replied in the negative, whereupon the Captain seemed pleased and surprised. "I want to know," he said; "well, go ahead and wash yourself." From that moment I felt that Capt. Spoor and I were friends. No one else did anything in the way of washing till the cook called out "breakfast ready." Then, for five or six minutes, that bucket was kept pretty busy; as also was one towel and a small piece of a comb, which both went the round.

Breakfast over, the teams were harnessed and brought out, so as to start at 7 o'clock—the beginning of the boatman's day; and as there is a towpath on either side of the canal as far as Cohoes, it was resolved to hitch on both teams at once in order to make up a little of the lost time.

There seemed, however, to be a fatality about our getting fairly under way, for immediately after starting from the weigh-lock an accident occurred, which was well nigh attended with serious consequences. We had gone about a hundred yards, and Capt. Spoor had just reached the furthest touch, "Yet, if you want to grow," to the "morals," Dan—the crowin' mornin' duke" of a corpulent farmer passing over the bridge above us in his wagon, (a wet day in the season locks in a public calamity among boatmen,) when one of the teams became tangled in an engine standing on the Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad. The engineer or fireman noticing

[illegible] he had been trying a new game of horses that day for the first time. He had caught them "fresh from the country, and to his delight had found out that they were worth twice their cost.

The hours of canal labor are observed with all the strictness and regularity of the canonical hours in the most rigid monastic establishment. The day is divided into four parts of six hours each. Six hours is technically known as a "trick," and with the exception of Capt. Spoor, every man on board the Admiral had two tricks a day. The hours for meals are so arranged as to enable those coming off a trick to eat immediately after their going on. The steersman takes the tiller at 1 in the morning. At 2 the Captain is called out of bed, goes through his breakfast of water and has his dinner. The same with the second driver. At 3 o'clock exactly the steersman cries "wo-ean," and the team stops; the boat is made fast, the horse-bridge is put in position, the fresh team is taken out of and the tired team put in the stable, the bridge is drawn up, the boat is unpegged, another start is made, and the steersman and first driver are washing for dinner within five minutes of the stop, the Captain and second driver having taken their places. The same order is observed in making the other changes at 7 in the evening, and 1 in the morning. Capt. Spoor does all the mooring, gears into the locks, swashes the decks every morning, occasionally relieves a steerer or a driver, and keeps up a general superintendence of the stable.

It is surprising how careful an old canal horse is. He never rushes, but picks his steps as carefully as Miss Fashion does when crossing Broadway on a muddy day. Occasionally a horse falls into the canal, but it is so near the bank that unless he injures himself in falling no harm occurs. The moment the driver has swallowed his dinner—for that is literally all he does with it—he feeds and grooms his horses; and as soon as he has done all his "chores," as these duties are termed in cosmopolitanism, he hurries off to his bunk to get about three hours' sleep before getting ready to go on his next trick. None too much for him, though he does get it twice a day. The average rate of towing is from one mile and a half to two miles an hour. Anything over is very fast traveling, unless the boat is not loaded. This gives the driver from eighteen to twenty-four miles walking a day on a path that is unavoidably four or five inches deep either in mud or dust. Verily the way of the driver is hard, and he only gets $30 or $35 a month and his board. There is one thing: his wardrobe costs him little, his washing absolutely nothing. He buys a shirt and wears it until it is worn out; he wears no stockings, no boots; he sleeps in his clothes, so has no need of a night-shirt. Could personal expenses be conducted on a less economical scale in any other walk of life? Of course there are his tobacco and gin, the one from morning till night, sometimes during sleep, the other on tolerably frequent occasions, to as great an extent as the Captain will make an advance on his month's wages. He also sometimes affects fancy trappings for the harness of his horses or mules. The driver has one characteristic not altogether peculiar to his class. From the time he starts on his trick to the time he comes off he seldom or never ceases whistling. Of the thousands of drivers I have passed, going up and going down the canal, I do not think I have met a dozen who were not whistling. They none of them whistle popular airs, and it is that that puzzles me. They seem to have a musical repertoire of their own. Most of their tunes have an Irish twang about them—a sort of long, low, weird melody, which goes on and on without coming to any definite ending, and yet very few of them speak with an Irish accent. However, be that as it may, they seem to whistle through existence much to their own satisfaction, for they don't appear to have a care or a thought for the morrow.

When we were off the great Harmony Cotton-mills, the clouds suddenly broke away, and the evening sun shone forth in all its glory. Soon after we were in full view of the Falls of the Mohawk. The valley of the Hudson and the picturesque hills beyond, looked as fresh and green after the rain as the eye could wish, and the sounds of the Mohawk above the falls scattered myriads of spray diamonds. Every one on board seemed at once to be relaxvigorated; and as we swept round the Half Moon, over the lower aqueduct, by means of which the canal crosses the Mohawk River, we all went down to supper as cheerful as we had before been miserable. The aqueduct was in itself a sight worth seeing from the canal-bank, after we had turned round and were following the course of the river. One side of it has no parapet, in order to allow the surplus water of the canal to fall into the river, which it does in a thin sheet, extending from one bank to the other. Looking through the bridge in the sunlight, it seems as though a curtain of golden lace, profusely enriched with diamonds, was hung before the bridge, giving it a fantastic but very graceful effect. So captivated was I by this pretty play of the light on the water, that, anxious as I was to avoid delay, I was not sorry when the Captain told me that horses and men were all a little knocked up—it was their first trip of the season)—and that he proposed to stop at Crescent, just below the aqueduct, till after daybreak next morning. By 9 o'clock we were all asleep in our bunks.

The following morning we were all out of bed by 4½ o'clock, and as I sat on the deck in the early morning sun, while one of the drivers dashed pail after pail of cold water over me, I came to the conclusion that a canal boatman has some privileges which other men have not. At 5½ we started. Capt. Spoor joined us and in the best of humors, and skirted the line of the Mohawk River for twelve miles, till we reached the upper aqueduct. After again crossing the river, two hours' towing brought us into Schenectady, and, soon after, we were in that fine straight piece of canal which passes across the end of the beautiful valley of the Mohawk; into which we turned by a sharp elbow, and which we did not leave till we reached Oriskany, a few miles west of Utica. Sunset is the hour of the day of all others to be on a canal, and sunset appreciated as we slowly made our way up the valley. Against the stillness of the atmosphere permits of the reflection of the trees in the canal as in a mirror; the dull, leaden-hued water is lit up with all the colors of the rainbow; the boats, with their red, blue, green or pink stripes, and their few things hanging from a clothes-line, are reproduced in the water, and seem to lend all their uncouth appearance; the Captain sat on deck, smoking their pipes, while their wives and children amuse themselves in natural but picturesque groups around them; and the thin blue smoke of the expiring supper fires curls up from the little cabin chimneys to give the finishing touch to the picture. The sound of an accordeon or a banjo on a distant boat assists in keeping with the scene. And so the busy, laborious life of the canal makes into rest; nothing heard save the whistle of the drivers, the occasional hum of the steersmen, the tread of the horses and the plashing ripple of the water. But it is only to break forth again, vigorous and hearty as ever, so soon as the sun sheds his first morning ray. As the twilight deepens into darkness the bright bow-lights are displayed from the stem of every boat, illuating up the tow-path and guiding the steersman. As the light flashes on the trees the shade beneath them becomes more intense and black, throwing into relief the scintillating mists as they curl and eddy up from the water in such fantastic shapes that, at times, they appear to assume form, and look like some sinister issuing from the dark recesses of pool and wood. And then, up rises the moon in all her splendor, as if to put to rout such fancies, and one feels something of the force of the lines,

"The day is gone! ah, me! I love the day;
He shows me with his warm and sunny light
The day is gone! ah, me! I cannot stay
To meet him 'mid the terrors of the night."

During the second day of our trip things had worked tolerably into ship-shape, and on the third day the business of the boat went on with clock-work regularity and precision. The time for "changing" was kept to the minute. Capt. Lamoreaux setting a good example by always being the first to get to his post. In the night we had made fair progress, and at 3 in the morning were at Fort Jackson, a village opposite Amsterdam, on the other side of the Mohawk. At the same time, by passing through a lock every five miles, we were continually attaining a higher level.

As we wound slowly along the Valley of the Mohawk, following closely the course of the river, we passed many boats going east, which had been frozen in higher up the canal. Every time we passed one, the Captains exchanged inquiries as to where they had been frozen in, what they had aboard, and what tonnage. As we got further on and began to meet the first boats from Buffalo, the excitement was intense to know the rate of freights to New-York. If quotations were bad, Capt. Lamoreaux smoked his pipe in gloomy silence. If the report was that rates were firm and boats scarce, he would shout to the driver to "hurry up that team," and would be as jolly as a sand-boy all the afternoon. At Little Falls a Captain told us that rates were up a cent a ton, and his jay knew no bounds. At Little Falls they have a patent apparatus in the lock, which I did not see elsewhere. The waste water from the lock is used to turn a wheel, which works the lock-gates and draws the boat into the lock. This saves a great deal of physical labor, and a very great deal of time and bad language. The gates fall and rise, instead of opening and shutting. This is the case at a few other locks, but it is done by manual labor. The church bells were ringing for morning service as we passed through Ilion; the people were coming out of church when we passed Frankfort. There is, so far as I could see, absolutely nothing to distinguish Sunday from any other day in canal life. There are doubtless some who observe the day; in fact, there are a few boats known as Sunday boats—that lay up on that day. But they are very rare. In nearly every case the day's towing, driving, steering, marketing, cooking, washing, scolding, swearing and quarreling goes on as usual. This is bad. The drivers, most of them boys, some of them mere children, receive no religious or secular instruction from their parents, and never learn a lesson likely to counteract the evil influences of the school in which they are brought up. The respectable boatmen—and there are many such—leave their boys at home, in order that they may go to school and learn something worth learning, and not confine their education to acquiring an unusual amount of blackguardism and profanity before they are hardly old enough to leave their mothers' apron strings.

When we left Utica behind us we parted with the locks for some time to come. There is no lock from Utica to Lodi, a village one mile east of Syracuse, a distance of fifty-six miles. We were in Rome when I turned out, at five o'clock in the morning, and I found Capt. Spoor on deck, in his best of moods, for it had rained heavily the previous evening and the sun was shining brilliantly. He had a basket on the arm and a milk-can in his hand, ready to stop at the first grocery to get some things for breakfast. The boat was swung over close to the grocery dock and we descended the "bustler"—the heavy beams which brace the stern and stand out about two inches—and sprang ashore without stopping. "Good morning, Captain. Fine weather for the country this, after the rain," said the grocery-keeper as we entered. "Hem!" coughed the Captain, looking up at the sky and all around; "spile all the little potatoes, I'm thinking." "Why, how's that, Cap?" asked the grocer. "Make 'em all grow big," replied the Captain, without moving a muscle of his face. And then he added, quickly, "Two quarts milk, three pounds steak, quarter a pound tobacco, and we don't want nothin' else." We started after the boat. "Why don't you hail her to stop?" I asked. "What!" he exclaimed; "if you can't jump from a bridge you'll have to walk to the next lock, an' that's more nor forty-two miles!" So we walked on to the nearest bridge, and, as the boat came up, we hung to the edge of it with our hands, and as she passed under it dropped on to the deck. "Hold on there," cried the Captain as soon as we were on our feet; and drawing up a bucket of water, he dashed it over my boots and his own. This is an invariable rule on canal-boats where the Captain likes things clean and nice—no one is allowed to walk about on deck after having been ashore till he has washed his boots. I said nothing, though I did not at all relish the idea of sitting down to breakfast with my boots wet through. "Ever done that afore?" inquired the Captain, alluding to the drop from the bridge, as we descended the cabin stairs. "No," I replied. "Well, I want to know!" rejoined the Captain. After breakfast I lit a pipe and went on deck. To my surprise I found Capt. Spoor in charge of the boat. I seated myself on the top of the cabin, hoping to get him to talk for once as he handled the tiller. His eye was fixed on the stem, his fresh quarter of a pound of chewing tobacco was thrust into his trowsers pocket, and he was rolling an enormous quid in his cheek. I tried hard to open the ball, but I could only get monosyllabic replies. I was about giving it up in despair, when he said: "See there, now; there's a pretty sort o' steersman!" as a boat approached us in the opposite direction. We passed within a few inches of one another, and the Captain of the other boat, a little pock-marked, wall-eyed man, saluted us with a storm of canal blackguardism in a very squeaky voice for crowding him. "Guess your mother raised you on suckin' pig, didn't she?" was the only reply he drew from Capt. Spoor, and the Captain again subsided into silence and chewed violently, though he was evidently pleased at the encounter. I ventured to ask him if he would intrust me with the helm for a few minutes. He stared at me and said severely: "Helium! we sally 'cross billows. Yes." I took hold of the tiller, while the Captain regarded me with a half-critical, half-whimsical look. Years ago I was for two seasons stroke of an eight-oared boat, so I knew something about the principles of steering. I was astonished at the labor of bringing the tiller over, but got along pretty well in steering. The Captain's face gradually assumed a serious aspect. I believe he thought at that moment that I had been hoaxing him all along, and that this was not my first trip on a canal. "Ever do that afore?" he asked. "No," I replied. "Well, I want to know!" he exclaimed. "By ——, there isn't one greenhorn in a thousand as could a done it. You've kept her as straight all round them bends as I could a done myself." I explained to him that, in my younger days, I had boated on the river for years; but he would not allow that that had anything to do with it.

At Lodi we made our first lock down, our second, half a mile further on, and our third in Syracuse, where we arrived at 1 o'clock in the morning. We had some freight to deliver and the boat's clearance had to be signed at the Collector's office; but it was all over and we were towing past Geddes, where one section of the great salt-works is located, when I went on deck for my morning bath. Capt. Spoor presented me with a cigar given to him by the Collector; the first time, Capt. Lamoreaux told me afterward that he had ever known him to accept one from that official, and a sure sign that I was in the Captain's good graces. It was my steering the day before that did it. Fourteen miles from Geddes, we passed Peru—the half-way point between Albany and Buffalo, and I jumped ashore for a walk along the towing-path. I was surprised at the number of skeleton horses that I saw, dragged just inside the woods. I find that a vast number die on the tow-path or in the stables every year. They are drawn out of sight and left to rot. These that get drowned are dragged of their carcasses and left to float down with the current of the canal. Every other conceivable thing is to be seen in the canal—dead dogs and cats, dead chickens, rats, fish, bull-frogs, &c. In fact, till you get to Rochester, from which point the canal is much wider, and fed from Lake Erie, the water of the canal does not look very enticing. Beyond Rochester, all along the long level, sixty-three miles without a lock, to Lockport, the water is very clear and much fresher. About fifteen miles from Parr we traversed the great Montezuma Marsh, on an embankment about twenty feet high. It is about as desolate a looking spot as it was my lot to see. Mark Tapley must have plumed his back there with the utmost advantage. He would have found a splendid opportunity for being jolly under adverse circumstances. The distance across the marsh is five miles, and the mixture of swamp-grass, water and mud, extends for miles on either side of the canal.

Rochester, from the division line of Warne and Monroe Counties, at Bushnell's Basin, the canal runs to Cartersville, a distance of nearly a mile, on an embankment which I should judge to be a hundred feet high on either side. It has a very strange effect; one feels as though one were perched on the top of a very high fence, with no visible means of getting off it. The view of the rich corn-growing valleys is very fine. We arrived at Rochester about midnight, but could not wake up the warehousemen to deliver our freight. We made such a noise in trying to rouse them that the police came down and ordered us to stop. The next morning the proprietor had the effrontery to abuse Capt. Spoor for not having called his man up and delivered his freight so as to give his boats a chance. The Captain told his story, when the foreman turned round and roared to his employer that we "never made a sound," but had "moored the boat," and then had "all quietly turned in." The Captain literally foamed with rage and indignation. For some seconds he seemed unable to articulate, when suddenly he cooled down and forgiving contemptuously away, remarked in a withering tone of voice: "If I was ever to be such a ——— liar as you, I'd a hang myself afore I was born." This very illogical denunciation appeared to relieve his mind, and he disappeared down the hatchway of the hold.

One day, as we were towing along the high embankment, about five miles west of Rochester, one of the drivers complained that his feet were "kind o' galled," and I offered to take his place for an hour or two behind his team. Nothing looks easier than to drive a span of horses on the tow-path. For half an hour I got along without any egregious mishap. But, in passing through the first lock we reached, I made such a bungling business of it that the lock-man swore roundly at me and insolently asked me why I didn't "go out as puss gal." I treated his rude criticisms on my driving with silent contempt, and, after repeated efforts, succeeded in starting my horses at a run and snapping the tow-line. Fortunately for me, Capt. Spoor was in bed. I looked at Capt. Lamoreaux in dismay. He was laughing hearty at my dilemma, and called out to me to "catch the broken end." It was long ago at the bottom of the canal, as he well knew. He came ashore, we hauled in the line, he spliced it, he started the horses and I resumed the reins. For nearly an hour I trudged on bravely behind my team, through mud four or five inches deep, the bottoms of my trousers turned up half way to the knee, and looking quite the "canawler." I fancied that I was improving, and as I had only another half hour's driving before me, I fondly hoped that all would go "merry as a marriage bell." Alas for the futility of all human calculations. A fearful pitfall was awaiting me. I was about to experience a disastrous humiliation, and become for the remainder of the day the laughing-stock of our crew. In my inexperience I had, on leaving the lock, most unwisely placed myself on the canal side of the tow-line. If ever I go canaling again, that error, at least, will never be repeated. We came up to a low building on the edge of the tow-path, the stone-wall of which was covered with one of those enormous, highly-colored posters, portraying rearing lions, crouching tigers, stamping elephants, famished hyenas, etc., with which proprietors of traveling menageries delight to ornament the blank walls in towns and villages in advance of their coming, in order to properly stimulate the circus-loving appetite. Sooner did my outside horse catch sight of it than he swerved on to the other horse, nearly knocking him into the canal. He was more successful with me. The stiffly-tightened tow-line caught me "amidships" and sent me with a tremendous jerk bodily into the canal. In my flurry on coming to the surface I struck out for the first bank I caught sight of. Fortune never befriends one in such a predicament; and it was not till I was standing on *terra firma* and was looking down at my dripping clothes that I came to the conclusion that I was on the heel-path—the wrong bank of the canal. There was nothing for it, as there was no bridge in sight, but to take a header and swim to the right side. With any but pleasing anticipations of my bath, for a cold wind was blowing, I plunged in and managed to regain my straw hat as I swam across. I was a pitiable object as I clambered up the opposite bank; but our crew and two or three mule-drivers did not see me in that light. I was received with derisive cheers and laughter, and many a joke was passed at my expense, our Captain, half convulsed with laughter, joining in the badinage, and saying: "Well, you've had a good wash even if you do catch a bad cold." He, however, lent me a pair of dry trousers, which he fished out of the hold, the waist of which was under my arms and the bottoms of the legs six inches above my ankles. There was also about eight inches to spare in the waistband. They had evidently been made for some skipper with very short legs, who, nevertheless, if all flesh is grass, would have looked up into a considerable-sized hay-stack.

At Holley, twenty-five miles from Rochester, we passed along an embankment higher than that at Bushnell's Basin, but not nearly so long. The following evening we were at the foot of the celebrated five locks of Lockport. As we approached it was a question whether we could pass another boat, so as to get locked up first. Capt. Spoor jumped ashore to take the reins from the driver, and I followed him. He coaxed the team along and we soon began to gain, much to the vexation of the Captain of the forward boat. He did all he could to make us run into him; all the while calling out, "Have a care, Cap; have a care. Bob Worsley wants gentle handling, or there'll be a mess on the tow-path." Captain Spoor looked disdainfully at him. "Have a care, handle him gently," he repeated with scorn. "Everything's 'this side up' or 'handle with care' nowadays. I do believe I've got some pig-iron down my middle hatch as is labeled 'handle with care!' The next moment we were within the regulation fifty feet of the forward boat, and it had to make way for us. Mr. Worsley wisely held his tongue as we passed him, though he looked ten thousand daggers at us. Capt. Spoor, who has more than once thrashed his man on the tow-path, also said nothing, but as we went on he said to me: "That chap's the easiest I ever coomed across. He's so fond of ease, they tell me, that in Winter time, when he aint got no boatmen to ease, he sits at home and eases himself." Everything at Lockport is splendidly managed. We were only twenty-eight minutes getting through the five locks, whereas at Newark and Brighton we spent five or six hours in getting through a less number. From Lockport to Tonaweanda the canal passes through a deep cutting—the first part cut out of a solid bed of rock. At Pendleton we entered the Tonawanda Creek, an almost natural canal, which runs into the Niagara River at Tonawanda. From Tonawanda to Buffalo we ran parallel with the Niagara River, a distance of twelve miles, from 2 o'clock in the morning till 2 o'clock in the afternoon. It was as magnificent a June morning as I remember; not a cloud in the sky, and a cool breeze coming from Lake Erie. And, as I bid adieu to my friends of the Admiral in the slip at Buffalo, the glorious weather and their rough and ready kindness made me regret that my experience of life on the Erie Canal had come to an "end."

Fatal Accident in Bridgeport.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Saturday, July 6, 1872.

Henry Hoffmeyer fell from the roof of the Atlantic Hotel, in this city, last evening, and was instantly killed. Deceased was a workman in the employ of Messrs. Brasnhall, Dean & Co., No. 205 Water-street, and had resided with his parents at No. 19 Leonard-street, New-York City. He is supposed to have been under the influence of liquor at the time of the accident.

DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

A great deal of thoughtful writing has recently been done with reference to servants. The strike of the servant girls at Dundee has suggested to editors and magazinists the rights and wrongs of kitchen science. As a rule, the writing has all been in their favor. The servants of Dundee and of the United Kingdom generally may be entitled to favorable consideration. So may the servants of America, put a little aside upon the consideration of the perplexities of housekeepers in getting and keeping servants, will show that there are two sides to the question of domestic service.

The kind of work they do determines the titles of female house servants. The three grand divisions, (a totality of classification runs through everything,) are "cooks," "upstairs' girls," and girls for "general house-work." "Nurses" and "laundresses" are special terms in use where the children and the washing amount to a great deal. Ordinarily, however, the "cooks" do what their name implies and the washing, too; while the "upstairs' girls" sweep, wait on the door and table, "setting" the latter, and, sometimes, even "make" the beds and "look after" the children. The "girl for general house work" is a comprehensive creature, who engages to do all of the functions "for a small family." These classifications are fundamental and plain. One would think that an adherence to or an observance of them would solve the social service problem; or at least double employers to know what and whom they were contracting and servants to know for what they are engaging. But it does not.

"Things are not what they seem."

The attempts under the classification to get good servants, or to come to an explicit understanding with them, are chiefly failures than successes. Indeed, it is true, in literal signification, that so far as affairs in New-York and Brooklyn are concerned, servants are able and accustomed as a class to impose on householders pretty much as they please, and have these house-holders virtually at their mercy. The corresponding considerations entering into household service are wages and work. We affirm, and will prove, that for years past wages have increased and work has decreased with reference to female servants. The wages become a matter of figures, the work a matter of statement. The figures of money paid per month during the recent years have been for the various kinds of servants as follows:

Years.	Servants.	Wages.
1860.	Cooks	$8
	"General House-work"	6
	"Upstairs"	5
1864.	Cooks	10
	"General House-work"	9
	"Upstairs"	8
1868.	Cooks	14
	"General House-work"	12
	"Upstairs"	8
1872.	Cooks	16
	"General House-work"	15
	"Upstairs"	10

In each case the price paid for the best or most pretentious servants has been given. It is to be presumed that no reader will forget that much of this money is clear gain to the servant. She is housed, fed, lodged, in short, "boarded," under conditions as least as favorable as those of the family, the run of whose larder she always has. Besides which every guest endows her with gratuities, and the wardrobes of the ladies of the household are put under frequent contribution for her benefit. It is be asked why "cooks," who as most only cook and wash, command more than "girls for general house-work," who assume to do all the work of a family? the answer is, that the cooks are the aristocracy of the kitchen. What goeth into the mouth may defile a man. The preparation of it exaltoth a servant. Mr. Muzzle in "Pickwick," confessed to "keeping company" with the cook-maid. It had been beneath his dignity to have coquetted with "the pretty house-maid." "Cooks," moreover, profess to be able to do things quite beyond the abilities of "general house-work girls." The latter only hire out for "plain cooking." Pies, pastry, and custards, dessert in general, are quite in advance of their pretentions. Cooks compass all these and charge in proportion. An examination of the table, however, will show that the "cooks," while leading in the figures, are distanced by the "general house-work girls" in the proportion of wages from year to year. The "cooks" now get twice as much as they did twelve years ago; the general house-work girls get more than twice as much though now, as it was then, their food and lodging cost them nothing, and it cannot be maintained that their wearing apparel costs twice as much, or that the work is so hard as in the days when "all the modern improvements" were not the rule of every house. The "upstairs" girls have doubled their wages in twelve years. Those wages are still below what other kinds of servants get, nor is there aught in the reason of things why there should be such a difference. The upstairs work is pleasanter and cooler, but not much easier, and is liable to more interruptions and criticism than that which is done away from the centre of the family, in the kitchen. The girls who do general house work (or make believe to do it) have been able to run up their wages high, because the demand for them is great and the number of them is yearly less. But that consideration lands the reader pimbli into the front of the statement that work decreases, or the amount servants do decreases, as their wages increase.

Two considerations decide the number of servants a family have—the circumstances and the numbers of the household. As a rule, "moderate" expresses the means of American households. Very poor and very rich are exceptions. Yet the affluent and those in moderate circumstances alike have their difficulties with servants, and these difficulties are identical. The servants for general house-work are sought, and they themselves seek families in moderate circumstances, of which families the number is "small" and the station "private." A reading of the advertisements will show that all girls for general house-work wish for situations in a "small, private family." It is precisely this question of size or numbers that is the rub. Pretty thorough observation will convince one that no servant thinks a family with a baby is small. A baby in a house may be a well spring of pleasure and all that sort of thing. But it is a terror to "help." Their principal objection to it is the additional washing it imposes. American mothers may be slatternly, but they will have their babies' gowns and dresses and "skirts" washed and ironed to exquisite nicety. It is a plain, somewhat deplorable fact that the birth of a baby directly diminishes a housekeeper's chances to get good servants.

Not only is a family with a baby neither "small" nor "private," but a family with growing children is open to the same objection. It is always "I fear the washing will be too heavy," from the persons soliciting service. It is fast getting to be a fact that only people with no children can suit themselves with a single servant. Any more than "myself and husband" can be relied upon to be called "too large." Hence it is that childless couples are about the only ones with whom servants for general house-work hire. In this latitude barren marriages are the exception, and servants letting their services to "families of two" have small competition, and are generally able to dictate their own terms to those who hardly having need of any servant, will pay high for one rather than have to take two.

The condition of things with reference to employer and employe in the field of servant-kind reveals reversals of the fitness of things that are simply remarkable. It is a matter of fact that the girl determines the conditions, and is the principal person. She has it all her own way in the preliminary negotiations, and feels with reason, perfectly sure of having her own way. One would think that the person hiring the girl would or should be able to determine what will be the stipulations under which she receives her into her house. One might also think that the first object of a girl out of her place would be to get another, and to that end she would be willing to subject herself to the directions and reasonable expectations of the lady of the house. The opposite of both suppositions is the case. A lady in want of a girl is apt to determine of her thoughts in relations with an intelligence office. This was done in the case of a lady of this vicinity, whose family numbered five, two of them adults, and who wanted a "cook." It is to be premised that the house was "brown stone," large, and with all the modern improvements; also that the domestic would have only the cooking and washing to do, with everything at hand and in abundance. What followed is literally true, and is doubtless typical of hundreds of other cases:

The first girl that came was engaged on the spot, and declared herself familiar with all branches of cooking, with washing and ironing, and "everything would be tidy and snug." She was so positive and the lady was so credulous that an engagement for a month resulted on the spot. Moreover, the girl furnished a most favorably worded "reference." It soon became apparent that the latter had been given either with intent to deceive or as the price of somebody else's deliverance from her. She was absolutely and irreparably great. Beyond kindling a fire in it, she "range" was an Eleusinian mystery to her. None of the drafts or dampers could she manage; she thought they were ornaments merely, and not for use. That bluing and starch had anything to do with washing; that yeast had anything to do with bread-making; that an ash-barrel was intended for ashes, never suggested themselves to her, even as "happy thoughts." All she did know was how not to be clean, and how to display in making excuses a volubility that was simply extraordinary. We must not forget to add by way of tribute that she knew as much of cooking as we have indicated she did of washing—and how successfully to demand a full month's wages when dispensed with in a short time. Every attempt to teach her the most elementary tidiness or method utterly failed. Her defense was that she had no "memory," though she recollected to ask for a reference when sent off.

In swift succession, per advertisement, other girls came to "see the place." They seemed as adverse to getting employment as their terrific predecessor had been to take it. To her complete surprise the housekeeper was put through a catechetical course of questions and cross-questions that are literally subjoined as contributions to the annals of impudence:

SCENE FROM REAL LIFE.

Dramatis personæ—Mistress and Maid.

Time:—From 8 to 8 o'clock. Place: Anywhere.

Mistress—You come to apply for the place advertised here?

Maid—Well, you some, mem. I thought I would look in and see the place before making up my mind. Have you many in the family?

Mistress—Five; three of them children.

Maid—The washin' I'm a thinkin' 'll be heavy. Do you have a woman do that?

Mistress—No, the girl I engage must do the washing herself. It is not large.

Maid—Is your husband partickular 'bout his collars and bosoms? I can't abear them as is too partickular 'bout them things. It makes it come very hard on a poor girl.

Mistress—State what you want, and for what you will come.

Maid—Of course, you have everything in the kitchen—tubs, hot and cold water? I'm always expected not to cook on the days I wash and iron, and the washing mustn't be too large. I've always lived where they have dinner on Sundays at 1, which I get after comin' back from a 4 o'clock church in the mornin'. After that, my time's my own, barin' I come in by 10 o'clock, and on Thursdays, I have the afternoons and evenings out. I ask $14 a month for myself, and I am not for praisin' myself, but you'll find me a girl of me word.

Mistress—At this rate, with a stipulation that she must have oil-cloth on the kitchen; that after dinner till 10 o'clock her time must be her own; that if she has company "the lady mustn't object;" and that the "other girl" must be made "keep her place," she announces her willingness to come, and will solemnly engage, to do so, nine times out of ten breaking her word, and leaving you in the lurch.

If it be objected to these interrogatories that they are impertinent, and to these conditions that they are one-sided, the plain facts answer that to them sine out of ten persons seeking servants are not only subjected, but that they must accept servants (or do without them) under just such conditions. There are so many places to be had that servants feel themselves under favor to none. If they don't like one place they can get another. There are always plenty of housekeepers in that degree of exhaustion or worry which will lead them to take up with anybody who will come. And they are not more superior to circumstances before engagement than when they have entered on their duties. They are ready at any time to explain miserable cooking by the condition of the range, or by depreciating the quality of the meat or the utensils in which food is prepared. Poor washing always has the soap or the starch to blame for it. Late rising is your fault, because "they have more to do than ever they had in any other place," and hence they oversleep themselves. Staying out till midnight is a frequent practice, but the "reasons," when once asked for, are never again requested, so long that morning is nigh before they are finished. It is an even chance that the girl you pay for doing a small portion of your work will prove entirely incompetent and immeasurably impudent. You quickly find that defects in your house are a matter of far more importance in the kitchen than in the drawing-room. If you cannot furnish it as you desire, or as fully or elegantly, it is the "help" who are offended, not you who are inconvenienced. At the place of which the dialogue is predicated one applicant volunteered the information that she left her former place because the master brought a friend home to visit him, and that was not "in the agreement." Another had left because the kitchen was "back"—*i. e.*, in the rear.

The recitation of the infelicities and iniquities of the "help" question in detail would make too long an article. Of the "situation" in general, however, it is true that the class, the Irish, who are the principal supplies whence servants are drawn, are, on the average, cutting to be intolerable. They exhibit the essential qualities of docility, fidelity, truthfulness, honesty and industry in less and less amount every year. The influences that make Patrick and Barney a repeater, a rioter, an Alderman, and the runner of a primary in Twenty, percolate down to the kitchen and render Bridget and Kathleen impertinent, shiftless, shady, a gad-about, and a steady invader of your larder, and sometimes of your wardrobe. These be hard words. We confidently put it to almost any American housewife if they are not true words. Indolence and insolence are the fruits of the Irish, if it be allowable to suppose that they have any fruits, and these fruits come out strong under the eliciting influences of the kitchen. The class of which we are speaking, however, have such a monopoly of the servant market that they are fully able to get places by assurance and by the fact that servants must be had rather than by their merit or by their popularity. Of course, there are degrees of shiftlessness, and many examples of deserving merit among them, but as a class they are detestable, and the number of persons who resolve not to have Irish servants on any account increases every month.

The Germans are the next most numerous of the female servants, and they labor under difficulties in American families, especially at first. They do not understand our language, which can be taught them, and they understand even less of our cookery, which is to questionable whether they ever fully learn. They have a preference for gentle and ordinary meats, and it is almost impossible to correct in their cookery. It is needless to say that the Irish is fundamental, the error once indulged, beyond remedy. The one drawback in their behavior is grossness to excitability. It makes them excellent child nurses but bad kitchen maids, their heavy tread and a constant clumpity-clumpity of the ample clogs, even as far as the mistress is concerned. They are faithful, severe and obstinate, and a little inclined to "dropping over." The Swedes of late years have been in the habit of making a brilliant dash on American kitchens. Stoop have many qualities in common with their Teutonic serving sisters, with more of their phlegm, but with an affection that is much Gallic that Scandinavian, as the latter race are popularly understood, or misunderstood, to be. They are hard to teach American cooking, and the range is a conundrum to them for a long time. It is disgusting and slightly surprising, at times, to observe their familiarity. It has its base entirely in ignorance and not at all in impertinence.

The English and Scotch have few representatives among the City female servants, though the other sex of those peoples hire out in considerable numbers. The women folk, however, are generally married and are creditably supported by their lords. The overplus of single Irish girls in American cities, in contrasted with the fact that nearly all the English and Scotch domestic get almost immediately mated, speaks volumes of characterization.

There was widely threatened, as the result of "emancipation" by the southern as infax of American citizens of African descent and Southern nativity. They were to crowd us out of our churches and schools, and were to take our kitchens by storm. Nothing of the kind has come to pass. Indeed, the census shows by implication that quite as many negroes have gone South as have left there. Of the few that have come up the strongest can make most excellent servants. They do not have to learn to keep their "places" or anything especially new in affairs culinary. What they may lack in execution and tidiness they well make up in the docility with which they will hear suggestions, and to them the muse of the shrinkey has told all the secrets of stews and rolls and roasts and the like. In the not universal quality of kindness to children, they are simply excellent by the laws of their gentle, cheerful, grateful natures. They are the coming help, the servants of the future, and the man who will organize a colored intelligence office on a large and thoroughly fair scale, either in New-York or Brooklyn, will make his fortune, and be a benefactor remembered every night in the prayers of householders, whose woes will be at an end. These colored people, for the present at least, have acquired few of the vices of the superior race of servants. They think it a drawback not to stay a long time in a place. They take a pride in considering the household "their family." They develop and maintain strong local attachments, and they are so unconscious of the indignity of fully earning their wages that they are likely to do twice the work of other kinds of servants without regarding themselves overtaxed. Slavery was an excellent serving school beyond doubt, though a mighty bad moral school, and not the least condemnation of it survives in the ability with which these people, accused of working poorly for others, now work for themselves.

From what has been written it is plain that the system of servant-getting in these cities is unsystematized and so circumstanced as to put the employer class at a great disadvantage. Of course, there are bad places, exacting, grinding, neglectful, querulous mistresses. But of them the "girls" themselves are cognizant; while of the girls' characteristics the employer class are also thoroughly cognizant. At the present the rule is in the direction of high wages and slighted work; and there are no protections accorded to housewives from impertinence, impertinence, waste and petit larceny. The kitchen rules the house, and no system exists—such as ought—whereby housewives avail themselves of the knowledge any one of them may have of the worthlessness of such servants as have entitled themselves to discharge. References are an illusion. They might as well be issued in blank. Professions are nothing; they are made with a comprehensiveness and dogmatism that would deceive the very elect. The effect upon the interests of householders that a "strike" or a "co-operative union" to aggravate present evils would have, would be most deplorable.

Cultivation of Fish at the West.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 6.—Some two or three hundred thousand young shad passed through here yesterday, in charge of gentlemen who are en route to the headwaters of various Western rivers to stock them with the fish, at the suggestion of S. G. Baird, Commissioner of Fisheries.

The retail clothiers have reaped a harvest for the last few days. Comparing the results of the leading houses of the City, we find the famous corner leading as usual. During the nine days preceding the Fourth, BALDWIN, the clothier, corner Canal-street and Broadway, retailed, C. O. D., over $50,000 worth of men's and boys' ready-made clothing. We presume this is twice the amount of any other retail clothing house in the City. BALDWIN has a rush there all the time.—Express.

Another Correction.

I emphatically say that my statements concerning my relations with the Colton Dental Association are true, and have not been refuted by Mr. Colton. I deny ever being "discharged" from either of his offices, but left from choice; and I declare that Colton's chlorine to be the originator of all troublesome pain for extracting teeth without pain, which he has palmed on the public so long, is absolutely false.

P. HARBOUGH, D. D. S., No. 785 Broadway.

Advertisement.

Invitation of the Steam.

Cool and heat is by the use of BURDICK'S KALORIFER.—Advertisement.

The Best and Surest Remedy in the world for all disease with which children are afflicted during the process of teething is MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous. Sold everywhere and No. 16 Bond-st.

Cool, Refreshing Hair-Washing.—CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair, increases its growth, obviates bad effects of salt water on the hair. Sold everywhere.

The Cheapest Article in the World for family use is the MALFORD LEICESTERSHIRE TABLE SAUCE. Every family saying it is its real relish.

F. S. Smith & Co.'s Crushed White Wheat, (Atlantic Flour-mills, Brooklyn, N. Y.) is the perfection of food for this hot weather. For sale at the Mills and by grocers generally.

New Twelve Pianos, $250.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $20, cash. For the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Every Druggist Sells Perry's Improved COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY. The skin medicine of the age.

Parquet Floors and Wood Carpeting. Send stamp for illustrated price list to 861 Broadway.

All Druggists Sell Perry's Moth and FRECKLE LOTION, because it is reliable.

MARRIED.

HOPKINS—GIDDINGS.—On the 4th inst., by the Rev. Fletcher Hamblin, of this City, FREDERIC A. HOPKINS, of Hudson, N. Y., to KATE, daughter of James Giddings, of Toledo, Ohio.

WILMERDING—GREGG.—In St. Ambrose's Chapel, University Place, York, July 4, by the bride's father, the Bishop of Texas, assisted by the bishop of Mississippi and the Bishop of Tennessee, WILLIAM B. WILMERDING, of New-York, to MARY A. Gregg, of Galveston, Texas

THE CEMETERIES OF NEW-YORK.

Some Interesting Statistics—How the Remains of Poor Persons are Treated—The Necessity for a Free Public Burial-Ground.

From the remotest ages the affection of the living for departed friends has been shown in the various methods employed for disposing of dead bodies. The Hebrews were among the first to provide public burial-places outside the walls of cities. The custom of burning the dead and preserving the ashes in sacred urns originated with the Phrygians. Some once had miles of sepulchres, and every person who has made a visit to the most sumptuous museum must have seen enough to form an idea of how far the ancient Egyptians succeeded in the effort to preserve the remains of their dead forever. In modern times the embalming process has been availed of to some extent; but it has never been more than a secondary consideration as compared with the desire to have handsome cemeteries and costly monuments. The most celebrated cemeteries of Europe are those of Pisa and Père la Chaise at Paris. The former has an oblong court 412 feet in length and 170 feet in width. This is surrounded by arcades of white marble, some 60 feet in height, and is adorned by Etruscan, Greek and Roman sarcophagi and relievos by the earliest Italian masters. A mound of earth, said to have been brought from Palestine during the Crusades, stands in the centre. There are many celebrated monuments in this cemetery, among the most remarkable of which is the tomb of AGGAZOTTI, raised by the order of FREDERICK the Great in 1764. Père la Chaise has probably been more frequently written about than any of the European cemeteries. It is located at a point north-east from the city, almost extends from the boundary of Annay to that of Amandiers, and was transformed into a cemetery by order of the First NAPOLEON. Of all the cemeteries at Paris, there is not one which attracts such crowds on *le jour des morts*—day of the dead—as Père la Chaise. Here are the tombs of Abelard and Heloise, La Fontaine, Molière, Beaumarchais, Delille, Talma, Bellini, Weber, Cuvier, Arago, Benjamin Constant, Béranger, Royer-Collard, Marshal Ney, Barras, Frédéric Soulié, Balzac, Beslo, Mlle. Clairon, La Place, Duc de Morny, the late Minister Casimir-Perier, and numerous others. On the one day of the year devoted to the memory of the dead it is the fashion to decorate graves and make prayers suitable to the occasion. Frenchmen of a certain class usually have more veneration for the dead than the living, and they often make the mistake of kneeling upon the tombs of departed great men in order to induce passers-by to suspect them of being descendants.

New-York City has six public cemeteries, independent of the Potter's Field, which is under the charge of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction. Of this number, however, there is only one where the body of a poor person can be interred without cost. This single exception is that of Calvary Cemetery, (Roman Catholic,) but the liberality of the trustees of that place does not extend beyond what is called the Free Ground. Here the bodies are piled together in a ditch, and in a little while all traces of identity are lost. Many a sorrow-stricken mother has sought this cheerless spot with the hope of finding a clue to the exact location of the bones of some cherished one, but only to go away heart-broken by failure. The lowest price for a single grave is $10, and the highest for a plot $500. A plot consists of a piece of turf sixteen feet long and sixteen feet wide. Half a plot can be bought as low as $150, eight feet by sixteen at $75, and six feet by eight at $50. Interments cost, for adults, $7 each; children seven to fourteen years, $5; under seven years, $3. Attached to this cemetery is a receiving vault, where bodies are kept, without extra charge, from five to twenty days, at the end of which time they are removed to graves, and may be found without difficulty.

At Green-Wood Cemetery, each lot contains 676 superficial feet. The form of the lots depends in a great measure upon the peculiar surface of the ground and the character of the improvements contemplated. It may be circular, square, oblong, oval, or irregular, according to circumstances. The prices vary from $200 to $600, although in some instances lots are valued as high as $800. Quarter lots, nine feet by ten feet six inches, with room for three adult graves, can be had as low as $100. One-third lots, twelve feet by ten feet six inches, containing four adult graves, bring $150 and upward, according to location. Half lots, ten feet by nineteen feet, containing six adult graves, range from $180 upward. Full lots, of the ordinary sort, fourteen feet by twenty-seven, can be laid out into fifteen adult graves, in three tiers of five graves each.

Attached to Green-Wood Cemetery there is a receiving vault where bodies may be kept for six months at a charge, for adults, of $25 each, and for children, under ten years of age, $15. If removed to graves in the cemetery before the end of six months, $15 will be returned out of the $25, and $7 50 out of the $15. When not removed within the time specified the bodies are placed in graves, subject to the orders of interested persons. Adults' graves are opened at a cost of from $5 to $7 50, and children's graves from $4 to $5 50.

Some time since quite a novel case came before one of the Courts of this City. It involved the right of a man to mortgage a plot at Green-Wood; and the presiding Judge held that such a transaction could not be considered legal, for the reason that when cemetery property has once been occupied by graves it ceases to be regarded as a portion of the assets of the owner.

Lots of the Cypress Hills Cemetery are less expensive than at Green-Wood. A full lot may there be procured for a consideration of $150; half lot, $80, and a quarter lot, $40. The full lot contains 16 by 28 feet, or 400 superficial feet, the half lot 200 feet, and the quarter 100 feet. The lowest price for which a grave can be procured is $10 for adults, and $7 for children under twelve years of age.

"When the surname differs from the name of the owner as recorded, the written order of the owner must be presented". This notification being strikingly presented on the circulars of the New-York Bay Cemetery leads to the conclusion that the trustees have been imposed upon by persons who desired to procure graves without payment. One would suppose that the very meanest man could not place the body of his friend in the lot of a stranger, and yet it appears that such tricks have been practiced. At the New-York Bay Cemetery lots can be had as low as $65, and as high as $100. Single graves are sold at $17 each, including the fee for opening and closing. The purchasers receive deeds which enable them to use such graves as frequently as they please. The lowest price for a single grave is $10, but this cannot be used more than once. Graves for children under ten years, cost $7, and under one year, $5. There is a receiving tomb where bodies can be deposited at a cost of $3 each, but in the event of removal within thirty days $7 of this amount will be refunded. After thirty days there is a regular charge of fifty cents per day, and this will be allowed to accumulate until there appears to be no hope of payment. Then the body will be moved to a cemetery grave.

The Methodist Protestant Churches of New-York and Williamsburg became joint owners of certain lands in Kings County in July, 1851, and named the purchase the Union Cemetery. Here lots can be procured at prices ranging between $40 and $45, according to location, and these lots are ten feet long and twenty feet wide. Single graves for adults can be had at $12 each, and for children at $7 each. Lot-owners are allowed to use the receiving tomb five days in Summer, and thirty days in Winter, without extra charge. All other persons for the same privilege will be required to pay $3. Of this amount $2 will be refunded if the body be removed to a lot in the cemetery within a period of six months. The trustees reserve to themselves the right to order the removal of monuments, effigies, or walls, provided that they may at any time become "offensive or improper, or injurious to the appearance of the surrounding lots or grounds."

Woodlawn Cemetery is one of the prettiest cemeteries in the vicinity of New-York. It is situated at a distance of six miles above Harlem Bridge, on the Hudson River Railroad, and commands a beautiful view of the Hudson River and Sound. It contains upward of 500 acres, and the interments since 1864, when ground was first broken, have been increased to 20,576. The landscape lawn plan was copied from Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati, and is the idea of a Prussian gardener, named ADOLPH STRAUCH. It is claimed that the chief fault with old-style cemeteries lies in there being too much ornamentation of single lots, and too little regard for general effect. The landscape lawn plan rather tends to form a consistent whole that is to secure the adornment of particular spots. To attain this end, the natural formation of the ground is retained as far as practicable. All visible boundaries between head-stones, foot-stones, mounds and lots are prohibited. Sinuous gravel walks, similar to those once used so much in flower-gardens, are completely ignored in this system, and the planting is all kept under the control of the cemetery trustees.

Mr. STRAUCH, in referring to the subject of monuments for cemeteries, says that the tendency is to the multiplication of grave-stones on single lots. People who have lots also have money, and as they must do something with it, they usually find gratification in erecting forests of poor head-stones or showy, vulgar monuments. He advises all who have a desire to honor the memory of departed friends to consult with well-known sculptors, and procure works of artistic excellence that will be calculated to do credit to the living as well as the dead.

The prices of lots at Woodlawn range from $150 to $600 each for 360 superficial feet. Fractional parts of lots have sold at a trifling advance on proportional rates. Except in special cases, a discount of 10 per cent on the price of three or more lots, and of 15 per cent in cases when they are inclosed in a single enclosure. The lots on the landscape lawn plan vary in size, and are sold as they are laid out and mapped, at the rate of $600 for four hundred square feet. This amount is reserved for the smallest-sized lots, which admit of one tier of interments. For the purpose of protecting the grounds, all workmen employed in the construction of tombs, enclosure of lots, and erection of monuments, are subject to the control of the Trustees. A sum of $25 is charged for the admission of a body to the receiving vault; single graves for adults or children at $15, with an additional cost of $5 for opening and closing. A child's grave, opening and closing included, costs $11.

A new station has recently been built on the Harlem Railroad at Woodlawn. A special funeral train, consisting of engine, tender, and one car, capable of accommodating sixty persons, can be had at a cost of $50. A funeral car attached to an ordinary way train can be had at $25, and bodies can be conveyed from New-York on any train for $1 25 each—$1 to the railroad company, and thirty-five cents for removing the body from the station to the cemetery.

The Potter's Field, as before stated, is the only place belonging to the City, with the single exception of Calvary Cemetery, where interments can be made without cost. It is situated on Hart's Island, a distance of about sixteen miles from Belevue Hospital, and is approached by the aid of a little steamer named the *Hope*, which is under the control of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction. Here bodies are deposited in trenches, one above the other, and once buried, can never again be identified. The remains of all the unknown persons are sent to Hart's Island for interment, after having been photographed. The photograph system originated with Warden BRENNAN, of Bellevue Hospital, and has been found of great advantage by persons who come in many cases from far-off Western homes in quest of missing friends. The photographs are invariably given to inquirers of this nature to prove it dead. The first photograph of a unknown body was taken at the Morgue in December, 1868, and was recognized some time after burial. Warden BRENNAN mentions a very touching incident in connection with one of these photographs. Quite recently a woman presented herself before him, and asked to see his gallery. She had come from a distant Eastern country in search of her husband, who had ceased to write about thirteen months previously. Mr. BRENNAN laid all the photographs before her, and, in a little while she recognized one of them as being that of her husband. It then appeared from the entry on the book that the body had been found just about the time the letter had occurred to her correspondence.

The main purpose of this article is to show that there is no cemetery owned by the City of New-York where the remains of poor persons can be buried in separate graves free of expense. When bodies are removed from tenement houses under the direction of the Health Board, they are conveyed to Hart's Island and deposited in trenches, coffins are supplied from Bellevue Hospital, where they are made by pauper patients at a cost of $3 each.

Most of the cemeteries are allowed by law to accept gifts for the purpose of renewing improvements on lots, and embellishing the grounds generally; but so far not a dollar has been bequeathed for the purpose of a free ground.

Murder of a Prisoner in a Court-Room in Kansas.

From the Lawrence (Kansas) Journal, July 3.

One day last week the Sheriff of Labette County, with a posse, pursued a horse-thief and brought him to bay in a piece of timber. The thief made a stout resistance, and before he was captured mortally wounded the Sheriff, who died next day. The thief was confined, and on Thursday was brought before a Magistrate for examination. In the presence of the Justice, the constables and the bystanders, a brother of deliberately went up to the prisoner, placed a pistol close to the disguised Sheriff walked into the Court-room, pistol behind his ear and blew his brains out. The account adds that Ross, the murderer, was arrested, but there are hundreds of men ready to see him through.

The Democratic Fireworks that Fizzled.

From the Albany Journal, July 5.

The Democrats—to prove their patriotism, and to shield their friends in the Common Council, who refused to make the usual appropriation for the celebration of the Fourth, from public indignation—set up a series of fireworks at the foot of State-street, to be exploded last evening. Among them was a piece inscribed "The Pen is mightier than the Sword." It was to have served as a compliment to Editor Greeley and a slur upon Gen. Grant. There was, of course, a great crowd in State-street, in spite of the rain, to witness the display. Several minor pieces went off with becoming spirit, but when the match was applied to the crowning glory of the evening, it "fizzled," to the great chagrin of the manipulators and the amusement of the crowd.

The German Imperial Music Corps.

The German Imperial Music Corps, which has been performing at the Boston Jubilee concerts, returned to this City yesterday morning, and, on their arrival at the Grand Central Depot, were received by the German Landwehr Verein, under the command of Capt. Forbes, and by the Fifth Regiment, commanded by Col. Charles Spencer. The visitors were escorted to the Turn Hall in Fourth-street, by the Fifth regiment through Fourth-avenue, Twenty-third-street, Fifth-avenue, Fourteenth-street, Third-avenue and Sixth and Fourth streets to the Turn Hall. Large crowds of spectators welcomed the visitors with enthusiastic demonstrations. A reception was tendered to them at the Turn Hall. Yesterday afternoon they gave a concert at Jones's Wood, which will be followed by another at the same place this afternoon.

Another Long Island Murder.

At about 9 o'clock on Friday night a colored man named Charles Davis went into Christ's lager-beer saloon, in Maspeth village, Queens County, near to the place where Kerrigan killed his wife on Wednesday. Davis was slightly intoxicated, and sat almost motionless until Christ disturbed him, when he asked for a glass of lager. Christ's son gave it to him. He had no money to pay for it, and Christ abused him. Davis struck wildly at Christ's face, when the latter, with the assistance of his son, seized Davis and beat him in an unmerciful manner. Mrs. Christ also participated in the assault by vigorously plying the bung-starter. The physicians say that Davis cannot recover.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M., July 6, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 29.928 inches; maximum at 9 A. M., June 30, 30.086 inches; minimum at 6 P. M., July 4, 29.796 inches; range, .292 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 69°; maximum at 3 P. M., July 3, 85.8°; minimum at 6 A. M. July 1, 47.8°; range, 38°. Remarks—July 4, rain from 5¼ P. M. to 12 M.; amount of water, 1.20 inches; July 5, rain from 0h. 0m. A. M. to 2 P. M., amount of water, .19 inch; June 5, rain from 6:30 P. M. to 7½ P. M., amount of water, .12 inch; total amount of water for week, 1.49 inches. Distance traveled by the wind during the week 795 miles.

Cruelty to Animals.

During the past week the members of Mr. Berge's brigade have been very busy relieving the sufferings of dumb animals. Several cases were investigated, and the parties offending were arrested and committed for trial at the Special Sessions. Thirty-six teams of disabled horses were turned out of harness on the different City railroads during the severe heat of the past few days, and nineteen sick horses were removed from the streets by the ambulance of the Society.

The Brooklyn Homicide—Arrest of One of the Alleged Accomplices.

Matthew Stapleton, aged nineteen years, the driver of the express wagon from which the fatal assault on Daniel Desmond was made, in Brooklyn, on the 4th inst., was arrested yesterday on suspicion of having been concerned in the assault. The inquest on Desmond's body will be held by Coroner Jones to-morrow, at 10½ o'clock A. M.

PEAS, BEANS AND CABBAGE.

How the New-York Market is Supplied with Produce—The Work at the Old Dominion Pier Before Daylight.

The axiom that one half the world does not know how the other half lives, is most conclusively proved by the business done at the Old Dominion Steam-ship Pier three times a week, at hours when the citizens generally are asleep. The carrying trade of the line is at present mostly confined to market produce, a commodity which requires quick transit and a rapid disposal after arrival to prevent a heavy loss to the producer. With a view of ascertaining the facts concerning the immense amount of business transacted by this line, the writer passed a whole night recently at Pier No. 37 North River, where the Old Dominion steam-ships arrive. The principal vessels employed in the trade are, the *Wyanoke*, *Old Dominion*, and *Isaac Bell*, all of which ply between New-York and Norfolk. The style and fittings of these three vessels are the same, the only difference being in size, the *Wyanoke* being 3,067 tons, the *Old Dominion*, 2,300 tons, and the *Isaac Bell*, 1,600 tons. A number of smaller vessels are occasionally employed to relieve the larger boats when overcrowded with freight, but these are not considered as the regular line, although on arrival of one of them increased business does at the pier above alluded to.

Pier 37 North River, is a long covered building, 375 feet in length by 72 feet wide. About one-half of this pier is employed for the landing of the market produce and the business attendant thereupon; the remainder being assigned to the storing of such freight, either arriving at or leaving New-York, as may not be connected with the produce market. When the writer arrived at the pier at about half-past ten at night, he found everything ready for the commencement of the market business; the general freight remaining on the pier (a *transfer*) being covered with tarpaulins to prevent any mistake during the removal of the market produce. Shortly after that hour the *Hatteras*, one of the small attendant steamers, began to discharge her market cargo on the south side of the pier, thus allowing the north side to be free for the larger steamer on her arrival, as is seldom the case, if her pier had not on board but 900 packages of market stuff, consisting of barrels and boxes, containing new potatoes, cabbages, string-beans, peas, beets, green apples, cherries and a few late strawberries. The discharging of this small vessel before the larger one arrived, gave the writer an opportunity of observing the modus operandi under which the business is done. The market men or consignees have a number (as, per example, say John Smith is No. 90) which is placed up on the wooden wall, in some portion of the long pier. The consignee or produce raiser has a corresponding stencil-plate, with which he marks the number on the barrel, box, etc., intended for his market send, together with his own initials. As soon as the small vessel began to discharge, each package was sent down separately along a slide or run, a "sorter," at the end of the slide, taking notice of the number and directing the hand-truckman to place the barrel, box, etc., on that side of the slide bearing the number on the wall corresponding there to. As there were nearly 100 of these numbers, the sorter had not only to be rapid but particular in detecting them, so as to prevent mistakes in the placing of the goods. With only one slide, about twenty barrels were landed and disposed of per minute, with a small force of men, so that in little over half an hour the market produce was landed and placed ready for delivery. The principal produce dealers doing business here are John Nix, W. W. Woodruff, Frank Wilkinson, M. G. Brewer, Davenport Bros., Kirk & Thayer, Smith & Simmons, E. K. Sassoon, Lewis Ingersoll, Harvey Hayes, and a large number of smaller dealers.

The *Hatteras* was discharged of its produce freight before the *Wyanoke* was signaled, so that the writer had time to watch this latter vessel as she approached the pier. The *Wyanoke* is 245 feet long, 46.6 feet beam, 21 feet depth of hold, and, as before stated, is 3,067 tons burden. She is commanded by Capt. GEORGE W. COUCH, who is well known on the line. The tide was slack at the time of her arrival, and some little trouble was experienced in getting so large a vessel to the north side of the pier, at which point five gangways were open, and CHARLES FISHER, the time-keeper, with his gang of longshoremen, at his station, to be ready to send the ends of the gang-planks into their proper places on the vessel as soon as she was made fast. One gangway was devoted exclusively to the landing of passengers and their baggage, while the remainder were for the discharge of the market produce.

By midnight the consignees, with their long trucks, were in waiting in single file outside the entrance to the pier and along Beach-street, and before 1 o'clock in the morning the line extended to and beyond Greenwich street. The trucks were under the immediate charge of Officer DRUCKER, of the City Hall Police, whose duty it is to prevent any obstruction, or at least any difficulty, as will be seen further on.

The *Wyanoke* had no sooner been made secure to the pier than off went "the guards" and wide open the "between-deck" port-holes. The string-pieces, runs, slides and gang-planks were quickly in their places, the passengers landed and driven off in hacks, (at least such of them who did not have carriages waiting for them by daylight,) and in less than twenty minutes, nearly one hundred men, under direction of Capt. HODGES, who had the charge of the unloading, were busy at work. The *Wyanoke* had on board eleven thousand packages of market produce, mostly barrels, besides her other freight, and ten blooded horses from Virginia. Forward and after port-holes, connected with the "between-decks," and each seven feet by eight, were quickly opened and string-pieces formed a good roadway for the hand trucks. As the tide rises or falls, or the vessels draw less water during the process of unloading, these string-pieces are readily adjusted, by means of chains and pulleys, and a fortunate circumstance, there was no delay in the unshipping of the goods. The light packages were removed from the guards by a gang of men who carried the boxes, and under direction of the sorter at the foot of the gang-plank, deposited them in their assigned position on the pier. From the upper decks another gang of men were employed sending the barrels flying, as it were, at the rate of thirty a minutes, down the chutes, at the bottom of which still another gang, under direction of a sorter, received them and by aid of the hand-trucks quickly caused their removal to their assigned places. "Between decks" the sorters worked on the vessel, and as the barrels were removed from their position, "packed-light" location, placed them on the hand-trucks, at the same time giving directions to the man as to the number, after which they were started on shore. Strangely was this done that forty or fifty men were sometimes at work at the point above, their continuous line of loaded hand-trucks going out of the port-hole on the one side of the string-piece, while another line of empty trucks were returning. In the after hold a steam-elevator was worked by an oscillating engine, the empty floor descending while the full one was rising, so that the barrels in the hold brought up were quickly rolled and disembarked by means of the aft port-hole before described.

All this work might be considered easy enough if the pier was only clear at the time; but in addition to the 100 men employed by the Company, nearly 200 other persons were constantly moving about on the pier, besides a number of long market trucks. As soon as the steamer arrived, the Purser threw on shore the bundle of manifests and the "producers' mail." During the trip the Purser, (who has received, with the freight, letters from the different producers to their consignees, stating how many packages had been shipped on the vessel,) sorted the letters and then tied those for each person in one bundle. Perhaps twenty producers may ship to one consignee, or a large grower may ship to several; consequently these letters have to be specially bundled up to save as much time as possible in their delivery, so as not to impede the discharge of the freight. The letters when thrown ashore were taken into the general delivery office at the south side of the entrance to the pier, and there sorted by the clerks, who delivered them to their owners. A general beating of envelopes was the result, and the consignees soon after rushed to the location of their numbers. One of the manifests was given to Mr. ROBERT REVILL, who has charge of the delivery of the produce to the market men, and whose station is located on a platform in front of the midway-support of the two arches at the entrance to the pier. The other manifests were sent into the offices on the north side of the entrance, and were disposed of in the regular course of business.

Amid all this excitement some peculiar contrasts presented themselves. After the mail had been distributed, one young man, about eighteen years of age, sat himself contentedly under his number, and dozed away with a safety-lamp by his side, "waiting for his stuff to come out." The noise and excitement did not seem to disturb him—he was evidently used to it. Under another number we noticed Mr. WOODRUFF, in his sixty-sixth year, actively superintending the placing and final removal of every barrel, box, &c., assigned to No. 8. He moved as quickly as a man of twenty, and said cheerfully that he "did the same work every Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday during the season, and you know, sir, Nearly "three score and ten," and yet three times every week arriving on the pier before midnight, remaining up all night, and part of the next day. Some of our very mean younger men would think they were being killed, if they had to perform such work.

As soon as sufficient of the market produce was landed to warrant a delivery, the signal was given and under the direction of Officer DRUCKER, the long market trucks were sharply, but in quick succession, admitted by the northern arch of the pier entrance, and permitted to get on the pier only where their respective numbers were located, and then commenced the process of loading. The space assigned to each number must of course be limited, and therefore the apparent confusion as the time is very great. Several trucks would at the same time be at different points of the pier, passing empty to their numbers, loading up at the proper place, or passing out full; the hand trucks were all the while rapidly passing to and from the vessel; the consignees or their clerks were running about rapidly, from place to place, for their work was now at full height; barrels and boxes were swiftly gliding down the slides from the decks of the steam-ship to the pier, or passing out of the port-holes on the hand trucks; legs and arms were in danger of being broken by the flying barrels or the passing trucks; but amid all this confusion a system of perfect order seemed to be maintained, and rarely an accident occurs. As soon as the market trucks were loaded up they passed out from the pier by the southern arch of the entrance, the barrels, &c., being checked and counted by Mr. REVILL, who received the signature of the man in charge of the truck. As one consignee at the time of the writer's visit had received over 2,000 barrels, boxes, &c., this system of checking required quickness and precision, or mistakes would often occur, or cause serious and perhaps ruinous losses. To prevent willful errors, Detective Farnum is always on the pier, keeping suspicious carmen in check.

The rougher half of this work had to be done before daylight, especially with wholesale men, otherwise they would not have been able to supply the grocers and others who have to visit Washington Market soon after daylight as the season of the year. Do we hear the "sweet stuff" used in our cities at their stores by the time the domestic servant girls are out making purchases? In many cases long trucks from Newark and other places were on the pier, removing the produce direct, having purchased the same from the consignees long before the arrival of the steam-ship. Yesterday morning a leading grocer of Newark would have the Virginia cabbage, beans and new potatoes for sale in their stores which at midnight had not even been landed at the New-York pier.

Capt. M. Hunt, the Secretary of the Company, and General Superintendent at night, was very busy during the whole of the time the steam-ship was being unloaded of its market produce, he having gone down to Staten Island in order to meet the vessel off Quarantine, and returning to the City on board, so as to perfect the arrangements for discharging as soon as she became moored to the pier. Immediately on the unloading of the vessel that in a few brief hours after her arrival, all her market produce was taken out and the greater part removed by the consignees from the pier before the regular business hours of the City commence.

The methodical character of this immense work, and the plan adopted in carrying it out, is mainly due to the energy and judgment of N. L. MCCready, Esq., the President of the line; and certainly the business-like manner in which the work is done, is evidence enough of his skill and capacity without any other praise.

Decision in the Bronson-Holbrook Case at New-Orleans—Unpleasant Predicament of the Second Wife.

From the New-Orleans National Republican, July 3.

In the case of Eliza J. Poitevent (Mr. Holbrook's present wife) *vs.* Jennie Bronson, Judge Dibble yesterday gave his decision on the application for a revocation of Judge Leaumont's order, who, at the time of the granting of the order, was acting as Judge of the Eighth District Court. Judge Dibble decided that having already revoked the order giving domicile, it would not be necessary to pass upon that portion of it, but that the order for alimony be set aside, to be determined hereafter. In fixing the domicile of Mrs. J. E. Poitevent, the Court recognized her as entitled to the property No. 208 Constance-street, by her husband, A. M. Holbrook, and stated that the domicile of Jennie Bronson Holbrook would be hereafter fixed.

In the case of A. M. Holbrook *vs.* Jennie Bronson-Holbrook, Judge Dibble, after reciting the nature of the case, and its relations growing out of the original suit for divorce, filed in November, 1871, revoked the order of November, 1871, apportioning to Jennie Bronson-Holbrook, as a domicile, No. 208 Constance-street, and granted to her an appeal from the judgment of this Court, decreeing, in December, 1871, to A. M. Holbrook a divorce from her (his wife.) The Court held that the notice of judgment in that case was not sufficient according to law, inasmuch as not only did the evidence in the case disclose that she was out of the city during the trial, but that there was no attorney appointed to represent her, and that in view of such circumstances the notice of judgment could not be held valid. Referring to the notice of judgment transmitted by Mr. A. M. Holbrook to New-York, the Court held that no notice is legal unless served by a properly-constituted officer.

It remains now for the Supreme Court to decide who is the legitimate Mrs. Holbrook. Judge Dibble's decision, it is stated, has been subjected to severe criticism among members of the Bar yesterday.

Adjournment of the New-Hampshire Legislature.

From the Nashua, (N. H.,) Telegraph, July 6.

The session of the Legislature of 1872 was brought to a close on Thursday morning, having lasted just one month. Among the important acts were the several appropriations to the Agricultural College, the State Normal School, and the State Reform School; the acts to incorporate the Nashua, Acton, and Boston Railroad, to create the town of Greenville, to allow women to hold school offices, and to provide for a hydrographic survey of the State. Charters were granted for savings banks at Ashland, Concord, Dover, Gorham, Rochester, and Sandwich. Acts were also passed incorporating the Cole Manufacturing Company of Lake Village, the Nashua Car Company, the Webster Lake Company of Franklin; the Woodville Manufacturing Company, the Squam Falls Manufacturing Company, and the Harney & Morgan Carriage Manufactory, at Concord. Two removals only were made—Sheriff Lerro, of Coos County, and Sheriff Rowe, of Rockingham County, both for good and sufficient reasons, not political. The appointment of a Legislature strongly Republican is a high compliment to its sagacity and fairness.

New Wars that are Dark.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, June 29.

A company of Chinese have been engaged the present season in catching mountain trout from Lake Tahoe, and have supplied a large proportion of the dainty fish brought to this market. Lately, however, the profits of second dealers have been rendered precarious, in consequence of the tendency of mountain trout to feed on such inutritious substances as scrap iron. The railroad-spikes, railspikes, &c., found in the stomachs of these fish are of modern pattern, precisely similar to those used on the Central Pacific Railroad, and as the trout do not come ashore in pursuit of such diet, it is presumed that the Chinese engaged in their capture, know some explanation of the mystery. The fish sell in San Francisco at twenty cents, and it is not uncommon to find in some of the specimens, pieces of iron weighing as much as the fish itself. Dealers in the city are now compelled to make a careful inspection of shipments from Lake Tahoe before crediting them at current rates.

A Physician Found Dead in His Bed.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, July 5.

Dr. P. M. Withee, of this city, was found dead in his room Wednesday evening. It had been noticed that he was hardly in his right mind for some weeks. He had published one or two cards in which he alluded to charges that had been made that he was insane. He was found dead at about 7 o'clock P. M., lying on the root-board of the bed in his room at the Tremont House, holding in his hand a tumbler from which he had evidently been drinking. Coroner Brooks held an inquest on Thursday morning, and the jury reported that death was occasioned by an overdose of hydrate of chloral. The jury do not find evidence to show whether he took it intending suicide or the overdose was accidental. He had been in the habit of taking chloral.

An Iowa Man Plays Possum Sixteen Years.

From the St. Louis Democrat, July 4.

Mr. George Washington Duval disappeared from his home near Muscatine, Iowa, sixteen years ago, and it was demonstrated to the satisfaction of his friends and creditors that he had been murdered. Mrs. Duval recognized the body by its teeth and a scar on the leg, and then she went first into hysterics and subsequently into poetry commemorative of the good qualities of the deceased. Muscatine mourned a season for Duval, and then he was forgotten until quite recently he was discovered in Portland, Oregon, living quietly and coolly with the wife who recognized his body by its teeth and the scar on its leg. Mr. Duval will be called on to explain.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 5—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92¾ for money and 92⅞ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862, ex 5; 1865, old, 92½; 1867s, 92¼; 10-40s, 90.

1½ P. M.—Consols closed unchanged. United States 5-20 Bonds, 92¼ for the old issue of 1865.

LIVERPOOL, July 5—11 A. M.—The market opens quietly steadier. Middling Uplands, 11d. @11¼d. Middling Orleans, 11¼d. @11½d. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales.

1 P. M.—Cotton—The market is quieter. Middling Uplands, 11½d. Middling Orleans, 11¾d. The sales of the day, it is now thought, will not exceed 8,000 bales, 1,500 of which are for speculation and export.

1½ P. M.—Cotton—The market closed unchanged; the sales of the day have been 8,000 bales, including 1,500 bales for export and speculation.

Breadstuffs—The market is quiet.

Provisions—Lard (in ⅝) cwt., Cheese, 3s. 6d. @ for the best grades of American fine.

Produce—Petroleum, 12d. ⅝ gallon for Spirits and Refined, 9½d. for Refined.

Evening—Spirits Turpentine, 41s. ⅝ cwt.

LONDON, July 6—Sugar 2cs. 9¾d. ⅝ per cwt. for No. 12 Dutch Standard, on spot.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JULY 5.

GOVERNMENT STOCK DEPARTMENT—10½ A. M.

$2,000 U. S. 5s, '81, reg. 112 | $10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C. 112½
A.000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67, 114 | 10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C. 112⅝

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

700 Pacific Mail	75½	200 N. Y. C. & Hud.	99½
300 do.	75¾	200 do.	99⅝
500 do.	75⅞	200 do.	99¾
400 do.	76⅛	400 do.	99¾
300 do.	75⅝	1300 Lake Shore	97½
200 do.	75¾	200 do.	97⅝
1200 do.	75⅞	200 do.	97⅝
1000 do.	75⅞	100 do.	97⅝
1400 do.	75⅞	100 Rock Island	111⅝
3000 N. Y. C. & H. R.	99	200 do.	111⅝
20000 do.	98⅞	200 do.	111⅝
1000 Erie Railway	39	100 St. Paul	74⅝
400 do.	38⅞	200 Union Pacific	39⅛
500 do.	38⅞	200 do.	39⅛
500 do.	38⅞	200 North-western	74⅝
300 do.	38⅞	200 do.	74⅝
100 do.	38⅞	200 do.	74⅝
200 do.	38⅞	200 do.	74⅝
1700 do.	38⅞	200 do.	74⅝
1400 do.	38⅞	200 do.	74⅝
200 do.	38⅞	200 do.	74⅝
400 do.	38⅞	200 Boston, H. & E.	8⅛
1500 do.	38⅞	200 do.	8⅛
200 do.	38⅞	100 Ohio & Miss.	46⅝
200 do.	38⅞	200 do.	46⅝
200 do.	38⅞	200 do.	46⅝
200 do.	38⅞	200 do.	46⅝
400 do.	38⅞	100 do.	46⅝
300 do.	38⅞	100 C., C. & I. C.	35⅛
200 do.	38⅞		

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$5,000 N. Cen. 6s, new	96	200 Erie	38⅞
1,000 S. Car. 6s, new	45	200 do. bot. sell.	37⅞
1,000 Ill. & St. L. 7s	90	200 do.	38
10,000 do.	90	200 do.	38⅛
10,000 N. J. Cen. 6s	95	100 do.	38⅛
2,000 Continental Bank	40	200 do.	38⅛
100 Central R. R. Co.	160	200 do.	38⅛
15 West U. Tel.	75⅞	700 do.	38⅞
100 do. bot. call.	75⅞	200 do.	38⅞
100 do.	75⅞	200 do.	38⅞
100 do.	75⅞	200 do.	38⅞
100 do.	75⅞	100 do.	38⅞
100 do.	75⅞	100 do.	38⅞
100 do.	75⅞	200 do.	38⅞
100 do.	75⅞	200 do.	38⅞
100 do.	75⅞	200 do.	38⅞
200 do.	75⅞	200 Harlem	115
200 do.	75⅞	100 L. S. & M. S.	94⅝
100 do.	75⅞	200 do. b. o. c.	94
100 do.	75⅞	100 do.	94
100 do.	75⅞	100 Chic. & N. W.	74
100 do.	75⅞	100 do.	74
100 do.	75⅞	100 do.	74
200 do.	75⅞	200 do.	74
100 Cons. Coal	44⅝	200 do.	74⅛
50 Adams Express	97	100 Chi. & R. I. b. o. s.	111⅝
200 N. Y. C. & Hud.	99⅝	100 do.	111⅝
70 do.	99⅝	100 do.	111⅝
200 do. b. o. h.	99⅝	100 do.	111⅝
200 do.	99⅝	500 do.	111⅝
100 do.	99⅝	100 do.	111⅝
100 do.	99⅝	100 do.	111⅝
100 do.	99⅝	100 Mil. & St. P.	75⅞
200 do.	99⅝	100 Mil. & St. P. pf.	84⅞
100 Cons. Coal	44⅝	50 C., C., C. & Ind.	95⅛
50 Adams Express	97	100 N. J. C. R. R.	144
200 N. Y. C. & Hud.	99⅝	100 Ohio & Miss. b. o. c.	46⅝

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12½ P. M.

$1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, 112⅝ | 7,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67, 112⅝
600 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, 112 | 30,000 U. S. 10-40 R. b. c. 111⅛
5,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, 112⅝ | 24,500 U. S. 5s C., '81, 112⅝

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

200 Pacific Mail	75⅞	500 Lake Shore	97⅛
100 do.	75⅞	1200 do. b. d.	97⅛
500 do.	75⅞	100 do.	97⅛
100 do.	75⅞	100 do.	97⅛
200 N. Y. C. & Hud.	99⅝	1400 do.	97⅛
100 Erie R.	38⅞	100 do.	97⅛
200 do.	38⅞	100 Lake Shore Sc.	94⅛
200 do.	38⅞	100 U. Pacific	39⅛
200 do.	38⅞	100

FINANCIAL.

JULY INVESTMENTS.

10 to 15 Per Ct. Interest.

CHOICE MUNICIPAL BONDS.

SAFETY AND PROFIT COMBINED.

COUNTY, CITY AND TOWN ISSUES.

Principal and interest coupons promptly paid semi-annually, in New-York.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR.

Also, Insurance, Bank, Gas-Light, New-York City Railroad Stocks, Bonds, &c., &c.

PAYING 10 TO 20 PER CENT.

All strictly first-class securities, at the lowest market rates, for sale by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,

BANKERS, STOCK-BROKERS AND AUCTIONEERS, NO. 5 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

EXPERT INVESTMENT SECURITIES a specialty with this house for over twenty years.

$150,000.—BONDS OF THE COUNTY OF MOBILE, ALABAMA,

issued for the improvement of Harbor and Bay of Mobile. Twenty years to run, with eight per cent. interest, payable semi-annually, at Mobile. Interest, at eighty-two and a half and accrued interest, for sale by

JAMES E. HASSON, Agent,

At Ninth National Bank, New-York.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits. Circular Notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.

Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Francs Exchange on PARIS.

Railway and other LOANS Negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

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BANKERS,

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Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

Correspondents in London:

CITY BANK OF LONDON.

INTERNATIONAL AND HOUSTON AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANIES OF TEXAS.

(Recently consolidated.)

FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BEARING BONDS, FREE OF ALL TAXES, ON COMPLETED LINES.

At 85 per cent. and interest.

Coupons of the International payable April and October, of the Great Northern, January and July.

TRUSTEES:

MOSES TAYLOR, } of the
WM. E. DODGE, } Great Northern.
JOHN A. STEWART, } of the
WM. M. OGDEN, } International.

The issue is limited to $10,000 per mile on completed road; 20 miles of the International, extending from Houston to Palestine, and 146 miles of the Great Northern, lacking about, extending from Columbia on the Brazos River, to Austin, are finished and in operation. The Great Northern will soon be completed to Palestine, the point of junction with the International; and the International to Longview, Jefferson, the junction with the Texas Pacific Roads.

The joint roads have been built with the stockholders' money, $4,000,000 cash having been paid in on the stock. Bonds to the extent of $4,000,000 have been subscribed for by the stockholders.

The International Railroad Company has a subsidy of $10,000 per mile in 5 per cent. thirty-year bonds of the State of Texas.

The Great Northern Company has a subsidy of 10,240 acres land per mile.

The bonds of the two Companies can be obtained on supplemental at the office of the Joint Board, No. 52 Wall-st.

By order of the Board of Directors.

MOSES TAYLOR,
President of Joint Board.

OFFICE OF THE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, June 24, 1872.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Erie Railway Company, for the election of seventeen Directors to serve for one year, as provided by law, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the General Office of the Company in the City of New-York, on TUESDAY, the 9th day of July next.

The polls will open at 10 o'clock A. M., and remain open till 1 o'clock, or for such further time as may be necessary, in the opinion of the Inspectors, to poll all votes then present.

The transfer-books will be closed at the close of business on MONDAY, the 10th day of June instant, and will reopen for the transfer of Common Stock July 10, and for Preferred June 16.

By order. H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

SEVEN PER CENT. SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS Pacific Railroad of Missouri, dated July 1, 1871.

The undersigned Trustees are prepared to make the final annual investment of FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS in the purchase of said Bonds from the lowest offerer.

Offers in sealed envelopes, marked "Offers to sell Bonds of Pacific R. of Missouri," should be sent to the office of Messrs. J. & W. Seligman & Co., No. 21 Broad-st., New-York, where awards will be made on the 15th of July, at noon.

E. MORGAN, } Trustees.
JOSEPH SELIGMAN, }

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BOND AND MORTGAGE.—MONEY TO loan in sums of from $2,000 to $20,000, for five years on New-York City improved property. "Principals alone dealt with."

WILLIAM H. SEGOR,
No. 402 Broadway, Room No. 9.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip or all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William.

DIVIDENDS.

DRY GOODS BANK, BROADWAY, CORNER LEONARD-ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 8, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of FOUR PER CENT., free from all tax, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable on and after July 1. The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the morning of July 2, 1872.

C. F. COLES, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE BROOKLYN AND TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 189 FULTON-ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 24, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after the 1st of July next.

ALEX. C. SMITH, President.

SANDUSKY, MANSFIELD AND NEWARK RAILROAD COMPANY, NEW-YORK, June 24, 1872.

THE COUPONS MATURING JULY 1, 1872, upon the Consolidated Bonds of the Sandusky, Mansfield and Newark Railroad, will be paid on presentation to the Union Trust Company in the City of New-York. J. C. MOSS, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 156 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 2, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., payable on the 9th inst.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons of the Bonds of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company and South Pacific Railroad Company, due July 1, 1872, will be paid in Gold Coin at the National Shoe and Leather Bank, New-York, on and after July 1, 1872, free of taxes, payable on and after July 10, until which date the transfer-books will remain closed.

WILLIAM A. HAYES, Treasurer.

BANK OF NORTH AMERICA,
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable July 1, next.

The transfer-books will remain closed until that date. J. A. BRADLEY, Cashier.

TWENTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 164 Broadway.—A Semi-Annual Dividend of Five per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on and after MONDAY, the 8th instant.

WM. H. HOKIE, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, July 2, 1872.

THE CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.—The coupons falling due on the Bonds of the Canada Southern Railway Company, the July 1, 1872, will be paid on and after that date by the agency of the United States Trust Company of the City of New-York, 52 Broadway.

J. COUTHWAITE, President.

THE NEW-YORK BALANCE DOCK COMPANY has declared a Dividend, payable at its office, No. 12 Wall-st., on and after the 9th inst.

DIVIDENDS.

TRADESMEN'S DIVIDEND.
ETNA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 161 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, JULY 1, 1872.

The Board of Directors of this Company have this day declared the usual Semi-Annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of all tax, payable on demand.

JAS. R. HODGES, Secretary.

TWENTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.
OFFICE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 78 BROADWAY, July 1, 1872.

A semi-annual Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent. has been declared payable on demand.

WM. JAFFRAY, President.
GEO. ALGER, Secretary.

OFFICE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, May 28, 1872.

DIVIDENDS.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend from the earnings of the road for the month of Coupons and One-half per Cent. on the preferred stock, payable on and after July 15 next at the Treasurer's office, No. 229 Broadway, New-York, to the registered holders of stock at the close of business June 30.

The transfer-books of both common and preferred stock will be closed at the close of business on Monday, the 10th of June next.

H. N. OTIS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK, PROVIDENCE AND BOSTON RAILROAD COMPANY, (STONINGTON RAILROAD,) NEW-YORK, June 27, 1872.

QUARTERLY DIVIDENDS OF Five and one-half per Cent. on the stock of the last three months, will be paid, free of Government tax, at the office in Messrs. R. Morgan's Sons, No. 39 William-st., New-York, on the 1st day of July next, to the stockholders who shall be found on the books of the Company on the 10th of July.

E. S. MORGAN, Treasurer.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, (Incorporated 1836.)
Office Rooms Nos. 1 and 2 Wall-st., New-York, July 2, 1872.

A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Directors held this day the usual Semi-Annual Dividend of Four per Cent. on the capital stock of this Company was declared, payable on and after July 15, 1872.

The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the 15th inst. J. E. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE EQUITABLE FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
No. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1872.

FORTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—THE Trustees have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. free of Government tax, payable on demand. At the same meeting, Lindley Murray, Jr., was appointed Secretary. LINDLEY MURRAY, Jr., Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK MANUFACTURERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 51 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Ten (10) per Cent. free of Government tax, payable on or after the 9th inst.—Dated New-York, July 4, 1872. JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

ELEVENTH WARD BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 28, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three and one-half per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after July 10. CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN NEW-YORK.—DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free of taxes, has been declared on the capital stock of this bank, payable on and after July 8. H. T. VAIL, Cashier.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 14, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT., free of tax, will be paid on and after July 1, 1872.

ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS FOR SALE. Continental, Hanover, International, Lenox, Importers and Traders', Columbia, Atlantic, Market, and others. E. S. BAILEY,
No. 68 Wall-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,

CORNER 3D AV. AND 32D-ST.

The semi-annual interest, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on all sums remaining therein for the entire day of July, will be paid on and after July 10.

All money deposited on or before July 10 will draw interest from July 1.

FREDERICK OLMSTEAD, President.
CHAS. T. ROBINSON, Secretary.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK.

On deposits made on or before July 10 interest will commence on July 1, and be paid on and after July 10, 1872. July interest payable on and after MONDAY, July 22, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on all sums of $5 and upward, which have been on deposit for one month or more months next previous to July 1.

All interest not called for will remain as principal, and draw interest accordingly, and will be entered on the depositors' books at the time when presented after the 21st of July.

Deposits and withdrawals may be made any day from 10 to 2, and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 to 7.

Bank, No. 35 Bowery, south-west corner of Canal-st.

R. A. QUINTARD, President.
SETMOUR A. BUNOS, Secretary.
Bank-books in English, German and French.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,

NOS. 1 and 3 THIRD-AV.,
OPPOSITE COOPER INSTITUTE.
CHARTERED IN 1862.

The usual Semi-Annual Interest, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, will be paid to depositors on and after WEDNESDAY, July 17, on all sums entitled thereto, or, if not withdrawn, will bear interest from July 1, at the rate of Six per Cent.

Deposits made on or before the 10th of July will draw interest from July 1.

By order of the Board of Trustees,

ISAAC O. T. SMITH, President.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK.

1872. JULY INTEREST. 1872.

The Board of Trustees have ordered interest to be paid depositors entitled thereto, at the rate of Seven per Cent. per annum, on sums of $5 to $600, and at the rate of Six per Cent. on sums over $600, payable on and after July 15.

Interest not drawn will be credited as principal; money deposited on or before July 10 will draw interest from the 1st.

BENJ. F. WHEELWRIGHT, President.
JAMES BRICE, } Secretaries.
J. HASKIN RHODES, }

INSTRUCTION.

R. C. SYMONDS

will reopen his school for boys, at Sing Sing, N. Y., Sept. 2, 1872.

Candidates for West Point, Annapolis, or Polytechnic Institutes will find no better school in which to prepare.

MISS STEERS'

ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 46 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE, Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857. Address Rev. P. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

"KINDERGARTEN SCHOOL," FOR Children, and PRIVATE RECITATION ROOMS for Ladies. Established 1860. Object, the physical, mental and moral culture of children; also, to furnish special advantages to ladies not desiring the routine of school. Miss E. M. COE, Prin., 15 West 23d-st.

MRS. DA SILVA & BRADFORD'S (formerly Mrs. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S) English and French School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, reopens Sept. 18. Application may be made by letter or personally as above.

RURAL HOME SCHOOL, SHARON, CONN.—A family school for young people; location quiet, healthful. Next term begins Aug. 7. Pupils received and marked for $8 per week till term begins.

C. H. SHEARS, A.M., M.D.

BURLINGTON COLLEGE.—PRESIDENT, Right Rev. W. H. ODENHEIMER, D. D.; Rector, Rev. FRANCIS J. CLUD, D. D. The next term will open Sept. 5, 1872. A few vacancies will be received for Summer work, fitting for college classes. For terms of admission address the Rector, Burlington, N. J.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE.—Next session opens Sept. 4. A superior College for advanced and well-prepared students. A full course of instruction in Science and Literature, Music School and a School of Art. Address Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 1 BOWERY.—Book-keeping, arithmetic, all English branches; twenty-four writing lessons, $5 50. Ladies qualified as book-keepers and cashiers. Vacation pupils received.

YOUNG LADIES' BOARDING SCHOOL.—Mme. Relier, Coburg, Germany, Principal. Miss JAC. BRUNEL, for particulars apply to Prof. TULLIUS E. MUELLER, Baltimore, or Dr. GEO. SCHWARZENBERG, No. 147 East 31st-st.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—Fifty miles from New-York City by Harlem Railroad. Location beautiful and beautiful. Attractions unsurpassed. Fall term opens before Aug. 12. Apply to the principal, REV. C. SMITH, A.M.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Pittsfield, Mass. Known for thirty years for its superior facilities and rare beauty of location. Rev. C. V. SPEAR, Principal.

MISS JACKSON'S YOUNG LADIES' School, removed to No. 49 East 51st-st. English, French and German thoroughly taught. Boarders limited. Reference required. Tray, N. Y.

A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Twelfth annual session of the New-York (N. Y.) Institute will begin Sept. 11. HENRY W. SIGLAR.

FOR BOYS—SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES AT Riverview Academy, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

AUCTION SALES.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT, Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of ALFRED E. LAGRAVE and JAMES D. OTIS, bankrupts.—In pursuance of an order made in this proceeding on the 20th day of June, 1872, the subscriber will sell at public auction, by William Topping & Co., auctioneers, at their sales-rooms, No. 128 Church-st., the personal property (except eight cases marked D and A) of said bankrupts, consisting of a lot of ribbons, millinery goods, &c., &c., at 11 A. M. on TUESDAY, the 9th day of July, 1872.—Dated June 24, 1872. GEORGE E. SEARS,
United States Marshal.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$1,500 CASH WANTED.—TO EXtend a remunerative monopoly; business established; no humbug; investor will make $10,000 in less than two years, receiving profits immediately. Address GABE, Times Up-town Office, No. 841 West 23d-st.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & PARKS, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and Blank-book manufacturers, 34 & 36 Pulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

SHIPPING.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.		FROM NEW-YORK.	
Russia...Wednesday, July 3		Algeria...Saturday, July 13	
Cuba...Wednesday, July 10		Scotia...Saturday, July 13	
Asia...Wednesday, July 17		Java...Wednesday, July 24	
Africa...Saturday, July 20		Cuba...Wednesday, July 31	
Russia...Wednesday, July 31		Asia...Saturday, July 27	
Africa...Saturday, July 27		Cuba...Wednesday, Aug. 7	

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.

RATES OF PASSAGE.—Gold, per gun, $80, gold, according to accommodation. Tickets to Paris, $15, gold, extra. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, $30, currency.

Cabin passage from Liverpool and Queenstown, $60 and upwards, according to accommodation. Bills of exchange, $1 per line. Steerage, $28. Children under 10 years, $20. Children under 1 year, $2. Steerage passengers from Liverpool, Queenstown, or Londonderry, $30, currency. Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at the lowest rates.

For freight or cabin passage apply at the Company's office, No. 4 Bowling-green.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

CITY OF ANTWERP.....Saturday, July 6, 2 P. M.
CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, July 13, at 7 A. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, July 20, 11 A. M.
CITY OF WASHINGTON.....Saturday, July 27, 8 A. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, July 27, 2 P. M.

and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Payable in Gold.		Payable in Currency.	
First cabin	$75	Steerage	$30
To London	80	To London	20
To Paris	90	To Paris	22

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, Norway and Stockholm at reduced rates.

Tickets can be purchased here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.

Through Bills Lading given on shipments of goods to Havre and Antwerp.

Drafts issued for any amount at lowest rates.

For further information, apply at the Company's office.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

VILLE DE PARIS.....SURMONT.....Saturday, July 13
ST. LAURENT.....LEMAIRE.....Saturday, July 27
WASHINGTON.....ROUSSAIN.....Saturday, Aug. 10

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine) TO BREST OR HAVRE.

First cabin.....$125 | Second cabin.....$75
To Paris 6 and 8 additional.

Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
No. 58 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAM-SHIPS.

WEEKLY TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

FORTNIGHTLY TO AND FROM LONDON DIRECT.

From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.

TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

ITALY, THOMPSON.....Saturday, July 6, at 4 P. M.
NEVADA, LEBARON.....Saturday, July 13, at 10 A. M.
CANADA, WEBSTER.....Saturday, July 20, at 7 P. M.
SPAIN, GRACE.....Saturday, July 27, at 10½ A. M.

TO LONDON DIRECT.

HELVETIA, GROSS.....Wednesday, July 3, at 3 P. M.
BRIN, LEWSON.....Wednesday, July 17, at 1 P. M.

Cabin passage.....$75 and $85, currency.
Steerage.....$28, currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow or London, $32, currency.

For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

E. W. J. HURST, Manager.

FOR LIVERPOOL,
VIA QUEENSTOWN,
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch their first-class full-power iron-screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY, as follows:

WISCONSIN, Capt. T. W. FREEMAN.....July 10, at 3 P. M.
NEVADA, Capt. FORSYTH.....July 17, at 1 P. M.
NEBRASKA, Capt. GUARD.....July 24, at 3 P. M.
ILLINOIS, Capt. MORGAN.....July 31, at 1 P. M.
IDAHO, Capt. FRICK.....Aug. 7, at 3 P. M.
MANHATTAN, Capt. J. B. PRICE.....Aug. 14, at 1 P. M.

Cabin passage, gold, $80.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.

For freight or cabin passage apply to

WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Wall-st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

THE STEAM-SHIPS
SAN SALVADOR, Capt. SICKERSON, SATURDAY, July 6, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 6 Bowling-green.

LEO, Capt. DEARBORN, WEDNESDAY, July 10, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 22 Southst.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, July 13, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 6 Bowling-green.

HUNTSVILLE, Capt. CROWELL, WEDNESDAY, July 17, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 36 West-st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Superior accommodations for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Freight line.

C. D. OWENS, Agent A. G. & G. R. R., No. 239 Broadway. GEORGE YONGE, Agent C. R. R., No. 429 Broadway.

SAN DOMINGO AND PORTO RICO LINE.

The United States Mail steamer TYBEE, Capt. DELANOY, will leave Pier No. 4 North River, THURSDAY, July 11, at 3 P. M., for Puerto Plata, Samana, San Domingo City and St. John's, Porto Rico.

For freight or passage apply to

SPOFFORD BROS. & CO.,
No. 35 Broadway.

No freight received for Porto Rico on day of sail ing.

Bills of Exchange on Puerto Plata, Samana and San Domingo City in sums to suit purchasers for sale.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL, BY UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 20th of each month.

MERRIMACK, Capt. WEIR.....July 20
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TIBBLEPAUGH.....Aug. 20
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. SLOCUM.....Sept. 20

For passage or freight, apply on board, or at the office on the wharf, foot of Spring-st., E. R.

LEARNED & PARSONS, Agents.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

Anderson's Hotel,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
STREET, BETWEEN LEXINGTON & 4TH-AVS., NEAR GRAND-CENTRAL DEPOT, NEW-YORK.
F. ANDERSON, Proprietor.

MADISON-AVENUE HOTEL.

Corner 29th-st. and Madison-av.
FIRST-CLASS HOTEL—EUROPEAN PLAN.
REFURNISHED AND REDECORATED; EVERYTHING NEW.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the "Times" Up-Town Office, No. 841 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.

And also at "Times" West-Side Office, No. 206 West 23d-st., corner of Sixth-av.

NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

NO. 26 WEST 19TH-ST., A FEW DOORS West of Sixth-av., with bay-window and bedroom for a party of gentlemen or family; house first-class and newly furnished throughout; furnace heat and regulator.

$5 AND UPWARD FOR SINGLE $8 rooms with board; rooms without board, from $1 to $4. Day lodgings, 25 cents and upwards. Dunpar House, No. 128 Bleecker-st., West Broadway cars pass.

TO LET.—PARLOR FLOOR, TOGETHER or separately; handsomely furnished; without board; also two rooms connecting, on second floor; summer prices. No. 18 East 30th-st.

NO. 245 WEST 25TH-ST.—PLEASANT rooms to let, with board, to gentlemen or gentlemen and their wives; terms moderate.

FOR GENTLEMEN.—TO LET, TWO FURnished rooms. Apply at No. 236 Bowery.

SUMMER RESORTS.

BELMONT HALL,

NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.

Fronts the bay; fine view; salt-water bathing; cool pleasant rooms, newly furnished, as seats and single; thirty minutes from Depot, near Landing.

PALISADES MOUNTAIN HOUSE, ELEVEN MILES FROM THE CITY HALL.

This new and elegant hotel, on the west bank of the Hudson, is now open for the reception of guests. The commissioner of the appointments, the salubrity of the air, the grandeur of the views and the facility of communication with the City are unsurpassed by any place in the country. It is under the management of

SYLVANUS T. COZZENS,
RETIRED TO THE PROPRIETOR OF COZZENS'
WEST-POINT HOTEL.

Communication from the City by steamers Alida and Alaska at 4 and 5 P. M., foot of Harrison-st., by Yonkers trains to Inwood, connecting with ferry; or by the Northern Railroad of New-Jersey through trains, connecting with stages. For terms apply to the undersigned at the hotel, or by letter to Englewood, N. J.

CHARLES E. MURRAY.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,

Catskill, N. Y.

Will open June 10. House 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres on the Hudson. Mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world. Passenger elevator and improved Turkish baths. Accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boats and cars. Address JNO. BREASTED, Catskill.

SURF HOTEL, FIRE ISLAND BEACH.

The sea and still water bathing is unsurpassed. Those afflicted with the hay fever here will obtain speedy relief. Take South-side Railroad of Long Island from Roosevelt-st., 8 A. M. and 3½ P. M.; South 8th-st., Williamsburg, ten minutes later. Through tickets and baggage checked to hotel by way of Babylon. D. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

FAIRFIELD HOUSE,

FAIRFIELD, CONN.

Now open. Pleasantly located, with extensive grounds, pleasant bathing, boating, &c. Every effort to satisfy those who may favor him with their patronage.

Fast trains daily via New-Haven Railroad (272 st.) two hours from New-York. The Sheldrake leaves on the Sound. LEWIS F. CLEVELAND, Proprietor.

HIGHLAND DELL HOUSE.

Accommodates 200 guests; open until November; located near Stroudsburg, four miles from Delaware Water Gap, on a elevation of 700 feet; beautiful scenery; pure mountain air; no bar; cuisine unsurpassed. Depot, Pier 1 North River. For circulars address

STROUDSBURG, PENN.

ORIENT POINT HOUSE.

Orient Point, Long Island, now open. Situated on the extreme end of Long Island, fronting the Sound and Gardiner's Bay. Splendid sea-bathing, driving and sailing. Fishing unexcelled. Reached by Long Island Railroad, from James-slip, and steamer Long Island, Pier No. 4 North River. Send for circular. Terms moderate.

M. B. PARSONS.

WOODBURGH PAVILION,

Westbrook, Long Island.

TWO MILES FROM ROCKAWAY, OVERLOOKING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

THIS MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is now open for the reception of guests; can be reached by South-side Railroad or Long Island Railroad; fourteen trains daily; on Sunday express trains can stop at Woodburgh. N. P. SEWELL, Prop.

CENTRAL HOTEL, ORANGE, N. J.,

Has been THOROUGHLY RENOVATED, and is now open for the reception of Summer boarders. A first-class billiard hall and liver-pastile attached to the hotel. J. W. McCLENNEY, Proprietor.

HAHNEMANN MAGNETIC MOVEMENT CURE.—Tarrytown, on the Hudson; NO DRUGS; spacious rooms, hygienic board, invigorating atmosphere, pleasant walks, picturesque and beautiful surroundings. Send for circular. Address C. C. MOTT, M. D., TARRYTOWN, N. Y., or the Office, their old-established office, No. 2 West 45th-st., New-York City.

CHATAUGUAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTful resort for Summer boarders. A beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent; air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay Lake, Franklin County, N. Y.

POINT PLEASANT.—PERSONS WILL find this a most desirable first-class board on the delightful location after June 1; a fine view of the Sound, Thimble Islands, &c.; excellent boating and fishing; terms reasonable. Address

W. H. BROWN, Stony Creek, Conn.

FAIRFIELD HOUSE, FAIRFIELD, CONN., will open for the Summer season. THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL, NASSAU, N. P., Bahamas, will open for the Winter season Nov. 1. LEWIS F. CLEVELAND, Proprietor. JAMES HINDERWOOD, Agent, No. 765 Broadway.

LINWOOD HOUSE, ON THE PALISADES.—First-class home; newly furnished; one hour from City by boat from Spring-st., at 10, 2, 5 P. M. from 26th-st., at 10½, 3½, 5½. Terms moderate. Apply on premises or at No. 841 Broadway.

TAPPAN ZEE HOUSE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON.—Now open; elegant suites of rooms for families and rooms for single gentlemen.

D. L. MANSFIELD, Proprietor.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE.—GERMANTOWN, N. Y., on the Hudson; personal attention and reasonable terms for board. Address P. W. BOCKEFELLER, Proprietor.

COUNTRY BOARD.

GOOD BOARD, PLEASANT ROOMS, with elegant mountain and water scenery, may be had at a farm-house near Croton Lake; abundance of milk, fresh vegetables and small fruit; running and bathing; convenient to trains; for adults, or children and servants, $5 per week. Address J. R. FOSHAY, Box No. 242 Sing Sing, N. Y.

FINE LARGE FIRST-CLASS PRIVATE BOARDING-HOUSE—One of the most beautiful and healthful places along the Hudson River; one large room and two single rooms; abundance of fruit and vegetables; carriages connected with the house. Address A. SEARNS, Jr., High-land Falls, near West Point, N. Y.

HYDE PARK ON THE HUDSON.—A family or party of six or eight persons can be accommodated with comfortable board for the Summer; large rooms, airy location, plenty of shade, milk, vegetables, &c.; no other boarders taken; terms very moderate. Apply at No. 106 West 34th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD—AT A WELL-adapted private residence; pure spring water; splendid falls near by, and 34 miles from Delaware Water Gap; terms moderate; good country facilities; two daily mails. Address Box No. 52 Marshall's Creek, Monroe County, Pennsylvania.

COUNTRY BOARD FOR THIRTY PERsons. To be had at a farm-house; large rooms, shade, good accommodations; four miles from Peekskill, Oregson; from $6 to $7 per week, according to rooms. Inquire GEORGE ALLEN, East 71st-st., or address JOHN MCCAB, Peekskill, Oregson.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED at the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and comfortable accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality; communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Shopsa, Ulster County, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD.—A FEW GENTLEmen can be accommodated with board and elegant rooms on liberal terms; good table, charming scenery, healthy and pleasant locality; near steam-boat landing and railroad depot. Address R. H., care of Rich, Bienenstein-av., Yonkers.

COUNTRY BOARD.—BEAUTIFUL AND healthful location, near and in full view of Long Island Sound, eight minutes' walk from Noyes Station, New-Haven Railroad; terms reasonable. Address G. W. B., Box No. 1, West Darien, Conn.

GOOD BOARD, PLEASANT ROOMS, WITH splendid view of mountains, can be had at Francois, N. Y. Reference—C. Oak, 51 Park-place. Address MILO J. COBLIEN, Francois, Grafton County, N. H.

SUMMER BOARD.—EXCELLENT ROOMS may be had at Yonkers, by applying immediately to Mrs. R. E. OTTOLINGIN, Locust Hill-av. Access by trains and boats constantly.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE HAD AT OTTO SOPER'S, one mile east of Windham Centre, Catskill Mountains. Terms and description at No. 206 West 30th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD.—A FEW FAMILIES can be accommodated with board, at liberal terms, by applying to WILLIAM C. HAND, Amagansett, Suffolk County, Long Island.

COUNTRY BOARD—WITH FINE SALT Water bathing on Sound; fifteen miles from City; house contains all City conveniences. Apply at No. 151 West 26th-st.

BOARD WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN WANTS SINGLE Board and Room in the West. Address A., Box No. 32 Tribune Office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

HARNESS, CARRIAGE, HORSE-BLANKETS, &c.

C. R. SMITH & CO.

Extensive manufacturers of every description of fashionable goods. A fine lot of Horse-blankets, Top-buggies, Carriage-robes, Fly-nets, &c.

NO. 42 WARREN-ST.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

at the TIMES Up-town Office, No. 841 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.

And also at the TIMES West-side Office, No. 206 West 23d-st., corner of Sixth-av.

NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A.—NOTICE, NOTICE, NOTICE, NOTICE. Purchasers and dealers are invited to examine the immense stock of carriages, consisting of all styles and grades of workmanship, in Repository, Nos. 102 and 104 B

SUN-SHAFTS.

The Heat Considerably Moderated Yesterday.

Total Mortality for the Week—The Deaths and Prostrations in this City and Vicinity —Thermometrical Record.

The intense heat which destroyed life so rapidly during the early part of last week became considerably modified during the last three days, and yesterday the mortality list from sunstroke was comparatively slight. It is to be hoped that the sun-scourge has departed for good, and that it will not come again to so grievously afflict and destroy humanity. From its effects our streets have been dotted with funeral processions, and cries of anguish have filled hundreds of hitherto happy homes. With all of its life-giving and health-inspiring qualities the sun may shine too bright, and bring death to those whom it would otherwise fill with gladness.

The mortality during the past week, which is doubtless the largest on record in the history of New-York, foots up 1,309 deaths, as follows:

Sunday	140	Thursday	187
Monday	154	Friday	208
Tuesday	210	Saturday	221
Wednesday	189		
Total			1,309

This fearful increase is due to the intense heat, and the prevalence of diarrheal diseases among children.

THE DEATHS.

The following deaths from the heat happened yesterday in this City:

Sophia Fishman, aged two years, at No. 253 Stanton-street.

Nancy Carter, aged forty, colored, residing at No. 23 Thompson street, dropped at the door of the Eighth Precinct Station-house.

Mary Riordan, aged forty, Ireland, at No. 57 Mulberry-street.

Sarah J. Gourlay, aged forty-eight, Ireland, at No. 28 Jackson street.

Christian Bilsson, of No. 186 Second-avenue, at No. 303 East Twenty-sixth-street.

Henry Stebbins, an aged man, at No. 86 Suffolk-street, where he had lived by himself for a number of years.

Two unknown men at Park Hospital; were received unconscious.

An unknown man, aged thirty-five; was found in Dey-street, at the Park Hospital.

THE PROSTRATIONS.

The following cases of prostration by the heat were reported yesterday:

Patrick Brady, aged fifty, no home. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Christian Webber, aged thirty-six, German. Sent to his home.

James Mooney, aged fifty, no home, at Twenty-third-street and First-avenue. Taken to Bellevue Hospital.

John Wisner, aged thirty, German, of South Hoboken, N. J., at Essex-street. Sent home.

James Smith, aged fifty-nine, of No. 448 East Eleventh street, in East Thirty-fifth-street. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

John Gleason, aged forty, was prostrated on the Battery. Taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Jacob Holman, aged thirty, German, of No. 19 Attorney-street. Sent home.

William Kirby, a German, residing in Jersey City, in Washington-street. Sent home.

Frederick Michalowsky, aged forty-eight, of Newark, N. J., at No. 14 White-street. Sent home.

Frederick Ward, aged thirty-five, of College-place, Rockville, at Broadway and Chambers-street. Sent home.

Mary Stewart, aged thirty-nine. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Christopher Lovett, aged fifty, a cartman, of No. 155 West Eighteenth-street, at Eighteenth-street and Seventh-avenue. Sent home.

Wm. Conklin, aged twenty, of No. 436 West Forty-second-street at the corner of Hudson and Morton streets. Taken home.

Patrolman Geo. E. Wolf, of the Ninth Precinct, while on post at Bleecker and Bank streets. Sent home.

Rebecca Frazer, of No. 262 First-avenue, in East Twenty-eighth-street. Sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Frederick Burton, aged thirty-five, no home, was sun-struck on Dey-street. Sent to Park Hospital, where he died.

The following deaths and prostrations from the heat occurred in Brooklyn yesterday:

Manuel Whalen, aged thirty, residing at No. 266 Plymouth-street, died yesterday morning, from the effects of sun-stroke the previous afternoon.

Philip McLaughlin, aged twenty-five years, residing a No. 25 York-street, was prostrated by heat at the Martin Stores, Furman-street, and died in two hours.

Patrick Tigh, aged forty-five years, was found dead at his residence, No. 735 Myrtle-avenue, Thursday evening. Heat supposed to have been the cause.

D. B. Phillips, a lawyer, died at No. 49 Flatbush-avenue, Thursday night, from sun-stroke.

An unknown man, riding in a wagon on Fulton-avenue, was prostrated by heat at the intersection of Montague-street.

The following deaths from sun-stroke and prostrations occurred in New-Jersey yesterday:

John M. Rapp was prostrated by the heat on Storm-avenue, not fatally.

Peter Powers was overcome by the heat while working on Pacific-avenue; believed not to be seriously injured.

A man named Miller, residing in Newark, fell from the heat on Clinton-street, Hoboken, but recovered sufficiently to return to his home.

Richard Gibbs, a Scotchman, died at Newark from prostration Friday.

Charles Dempsey, a mason, died suddenly on Friday from a sun-stroke.

The body of the man who died at St. Michael's Hospital, on Friday, from sun-stroke, still lies at Compton's Morgue awaiting identification.

The following observations show the temperature yesterday, as recorded by Schultz & Warker, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

Temperature.	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 P. M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	75	82	89	85
Stand of bar. in inch	30.00	30.02	—	30.02

BASE-BALL.

A Forest City Victory—The Eckfords Beaten by Eight Men—Score, 24 to 5—Notes.

Again, yesterday, the Forest Citys were obliged to take the field with only eight men, but as they encountered the Eckfords—a notoriously weak club—the result was a victory for them by a score of 24 to 5. The Clevelanders all played in the same positions as in the Atlantic game on Friday, and showed a marked improvement in every respect. Faber's pitching comes far more regular and better supported than on the previous occasion. Considering the circumstances the attendance at yesterday's game was very fair, nearly 400 persons being within the inclosure. For the first two innings matters were even, but in the third the Forest Citys got the range of the pitching and scored 7 runs, which so demoralized the Eckfords as to give a decidedly one-sided character to the remainder of the game. The fielding of the Forest Citys was, on the whole, first class; while at the bat they made a remarkable exhibit, Hastings being especially formidable in this respect. As a game, the Eckfords fielded indifferently, although Fleet and James Snyder accomplished several difficult plays, the latter also leading at the bat.

THE SCORE.

FOREST CITY.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	ECKFORD.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
Hastings, c.f.	5	6	2	0	Hunt, l. f.	0	1	2	0
Holdsworth, s.	4	3	1	2	McDermott, p.	0	1	0	1
White, l. f.	3	4	1	0	Clinton, c. f.	0	0	4	0
Simmons, 1 b.	3	2	12	1	Allison, 1 b.	1	1	12	0
Sweasy, 1 b.	2	3	1	4	Jos. Snyder, s.	1	1	1	6
Smith, 3 b.	2	2	4	3	Jas. Snyder, 3 b.	1	2	0	4
Faber, p.	2	1	0	1	Swandel, c.	0	0	3	1
Allison, c.	1	1	3	0	Fleet, 2 b.	1	2	4	6
					Jewett, c.	0	0	2	1
Total	24	24	27	10	Total	5	8	27	12

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Forest City	1	1	7	0	5	0	4	2	2—24
Eckford	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4— 5

Runs Earned—Forest City, 2; Eckford, 2.
Umpire—Mr. Mills, of the Mutuals.
Time of Game—Two hours.

CHANGES IN THE FOREST CITY CLUB.

Welters, having failed to explain his absence on the occasion of the Atlantic-Forest City game of Friday, will not play in the nine until the Directors are heard from on the subject, and as it is contemplated to engage Brainard in his place, it is highly probable the parent will be dispensed with thereafter. Welter's departure from the Mutual Club toward the close of last season was brought about in a precisely similar manner, he refusing to accompany the nine to Boston. The Forest Citys will probably present Brainard in the game with the Athletics tomorrow, unless the latter should object on the ground of Brainard's recent expectation, with the now disbanded Olympic Club of Washington.

NOTES.

Instead of playing at Chicago yesterday, the Baltimore and Haymakers folded their tents and started homeward. It is understood that Chicago has not been a very profitable locality for the clubs that have stood it this year.

To-morrow the Atlantics and Mutuals play at the Capitoline, and as the Atlantics won the first game the second meeting of the nines is regarded with an almost old-time interest.

Three interesting contests are announced for the Union Ground during the coming week, the Haymakers and Eckfords playing on Tuesday, the Mutuals and Haymakers on Wednesday, and the Athletics and Mutuals on Saturday, the latter game being decidedly the event of the week.

THE SEVENTH.

Effect of the Ball on the Citizen Soldiers—History of Yesterday's Events at Camp Sherman.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CAMP SHERMAN, SARATOGA, Saturday, July 5, 1873.

That terrible ordeal after a regimental ball—the reveille—fell upon the ears of all at Camp Sherman this morning as usual, and left them with a decidedly ringing sensation. Dancing till near dawn, and getting up at 4 o'clock after champagne suppers, is not conducive to the equanimity of the military mind. Still every one was out and about in a few minutes, and after luxuriating in a bucket of water was ready for the business—many of them for the mischief—of the day. And then there was the supporting influence of the delightful prospects of, escorting the favorite beauties of the ball in their promised tour through the camp in the afternoon; and many a young private forgot his headache at the thought. The scene at the guard-house, when the Captain ordered the sentry to admit no more passes, was very amusing. Every conceivable ruse was tried in order to persuade the sentry to look the other way. But with his steadiness of Cato he ordered every one back, and called the corporal of the guard. It so happened that Capt. Allison, perhaps the strictest disciplinarian in the regiment, was the officer of the day, and the men well knew that there was little favor to be had from him. After this gentleman commands that obstreperous company—the Irrepressibles. But on this occasion he made some allowances for the reasonable cases; forasmuch as men had been detained by the attempted atrocious extortion of the Saratoga hack-drivers. They had the effrontery to ask the modest sum of fifteen dollars for going over to the camp, only one mile and a half. The men very properly refused to submit to this imposition, and hence the cause of their being late. There were, however, some few who were "too thin" in their excuses, and they have to-day experienced the sensations of police life, &c.

The intense heat of yesterday, and a reckless use of Congress and Empire water, have had their natural effects. Dr. Ward, the assistant surgeon, has had a lively day of it. Two and twenty men are under hospital treatment, four cases being the result of prostration by the heat. Fortunately, a splendid breeze blew over the camp later in the day, and the night was quite as cool as was desirable for tented life. At 1 o'clock this morning, I accompanied the guard on the grand round, and the tenth commandment was utterly powerless to prevent one carrying Major Smith his warm regulation overcoat. Before we got through, it was so cold that I believe I should have committed petty larceny to the extent of a shawl or an overcoat, had the opportunity presented itself. When we turned in we felt grateful to the Saratogians for giving the ball. In so doing they gave us the first quiet night we have had. The boys had all waltzed themselves out, and with the exception of a few aggravated disturbers of the night, were only too ready to go to sleep and let others do the same.

The ladies have been streaming into camp all the afternoon, in compliance with their sweetly-whispered parting promises of last night; and, as usual, after paying their compliments at head-quarters, they gravitate to the street which the Irrepressibles have made so celebrated. These ruffians paint to their business signs and toss the ladies to buy goods which they have not in store, attracting their attention by tooting on their infamous tin-horns. If ever I make a more intimate acquaintance with one of them, I shall at once proceed to present the hope of his family with one of these said tin whistles, in order that he may know how it is himself. Corporal MacMillan, who deals in "millinery and straw goods," did a large business in giving away "Emmons Light Guard" straw hats, the brims of which are about three feet in diameter. Corporal Haeger also disposed of a large stock of first-class palm-leaf fans. The price of the goods was so reduced in consequence of the tightness of the First Company money market that they were literally "given away." The excuse that they were given away "for fear that some one might steal them" was unworthy these brave soldier boys. However, many a dainty belle from the Clarendon, the Grand Union or Congress Hall, bore away with her in smiling triumph one of these gigantic hats ornamented with a red hackle feather, and a fan with a flattering inscription inverse, written by the regimental poet.

The ball of last night was not allowed to interfere with the regular company and battalion drills. Col. Clark was out at his usual early hour conferring with his Adjutant, and giving his orders for the review, which Gen. Townsend held this evening. The General, accompanied by his staff, consisting of Major-Gen. McQuade, Gen. Jacob P. Mosher, Col. J. B. Stonehouse, Assistant-Adjutant-General on Gov. Hoffman's staff, and Col. Graham, Aid-de-Camp to the Governor, reached camp soon after 4 o'clock P. M., and was saluted by the howitzer battery section of the regiment, under Lieut. Houghton.

While the General rode into camp and the guns thundered out their welcome, the enthusiasm of the Saratogians for the first time had full vent. They were present in carriages, hacks, omnibuses and on foot in great numbers, the aristocratic hotel visitors and the local celebrities. The cheering was most encouraging to the regiment, and they marched on to the parade-ground with a spirit which was unmistakable. The review was successful beyond the expectations of the hardest-working officers. The marching past was better even than that of last evening—showing the value of these camp exercises—and many a compliment was left by its fair occupants in order that they might obtain a better view. Gen. Townsend was delighted. He expressed to me his surprise that the regiment should be so soon thoroughly drilled in the use of the new Remington rifles.

A change of weapon, he said, is likely to throw any regiment out of good order for some time when on review. Everything combined to make the review a success; splendid but cool weather; crowds of people; the fair partners of the previous evening present to praise and criticise during the promenade of the camp to take place immediately on dismissal; and above all that marvelous *esprit de corps* combined with complete confidence which characterizes the Seventh Regiment. The visitors lingered long in camp, and were only driven away by the startling shock of gun-fire at sundown.

To-morrow will be a day of rest as far as drills are concerned, but then the Irrepressibles have advertised their intention of keeping Sunday-school, and a heavy invasion of the town's people is expected. So great is the popularity of the Seventh here, and so agreeable did they made themselves at the ball last night, that the visitors at Congress Hall determined this evening to have an impromptu ball in their honor. The dancing-room is crowded, and all are in the "Strauss Ecstasy," of waltzing is now termed.

The Tammany Tigers.

The projected grand opening at the American Club-house, Greenwich, did not take place yesterday. A few of the members came to spend Sunday there in boating, fishing and the enjoyment of creature comforts, but that was all. The fact is, that since Mr. Tweed has lost control of the Department of Public Works, which was, par excellence, the milch cow of the King, the great majority of the American tigers are utterly unable to support the lavish expenditure which the club entailed. The debts, it is true, have been paid off, but few of the members are willing to revive the gluttonous glories of the past, because every man now has to pay for what he has, whereas formerly it went into the general account, which was settled by an assessment at the end of the season. Then the chiefs paid up for those of their henchmen who were "shot." But after the troubles last Fall it was agreed that this practice should cease, which was inevitable, as the chiefs and their followers had been charged in one common ruin. The attempt at revival this Summer has been unquestionably put up with a view to improved chowder with the idea that Tammany is powerful as ever. Should Horace be nominated at Baltimore there can be no doubt that sufficient money will be forthcoming to make things pleasant, and then, perhaps, the American Club may prosper. But at the present moment everything is on the cheapest scale, many of the candidate have been dismissed, and the refreshments are of a very limited character. In fact, were it not for the absurdly rich furniture, the Axminster carpets, the immense mirrors, the wonderful Roseveil chairs and the lawdry tables, a visitor might be excused for believing that the Club had returned to its prisons days of simple enjoyment before it became the tool of Tweed.

THE REFORM PARTIES.

Mr. Gladstone on Conservatism and Liberalism—The Meaning of Reform—The Sovereignty of Great Britain and that of America—The Tories and the Radicals—Government of the Nation.

On the evening of Monday, June 23, the National Union of Conservative and Constitutional Associations dined together at the Crystal Palace, after the conclusion of their annual conference. The Duke of Abercorn presided. On his right sat Mr. Disraeli, and on his left the Lord Mayor of London. During the evening, the Lord Mayor gave "The Constitutional Cause." The toast was drunk with much enthusiasm. Mr. Disraeli responded to it, and in the course of his remarks said:

MODERN LIBERALISM.

"Some years ago—not indeed an inconsiderable period, but within the memory of many who are present—the Tory Party experienced a great overthrow. I am here to admit that in my opinion it was deserved. A long course of power and prosperity had induced it to sink into a state of apathy and indifference, and it had deviated from the great principle of that political association which had so long regulated the affairs and been identified with the glory of England. Instead of those principles which were inherited by Mr. Pitt and which enabled that great statesman and his successors to deal with those men inherited from Tory statesmen who had preceded them not less illustrious, the Tory system had degenerated into a policy which found its basis on the principle of expensiveness and selfishness. A body of public men distinguished by their capacity took advantage of these circumstances. They seized the helm of affairs in a manner the honor of which I do not for a moment question, but they introduced a new element into our political life. They introduced a great dispute in our philosophy and the politics of the Continent, they endeavored to substitute cosmopolitan for national principles; and they baptized the new scheme of politics with the plausible name of Liberalism. Far be it from me for a moment to insinuate that a country like England should not profit by the political experience and science of Continental nations of not inferior civilization—far be it from me for a moment to maintain that the party which then obtained power, and which has since generally possessed it, did not make many suggestions for our public life that were of great value, and which, put forward at many moments which, though changes were, nevertheless, improvements. But the tone and tendency of Liberalism cannot be concealed. It is to attack the institutions of the country under the name of reform and to make war on the manners and customs of the people of this country under the pretext of progress. During the forty years that have elapsed since the commencement of this new system—although the superficial have seen upon its surface only the contentions of political parties—the real state of affairs has been that the attempt of one party to establish in this country cosmopolitan ideas, and the efforts of another unconscious efforts sometimes, but always continued—to recur to and resume the national principles to which we attribute the greatness and glory of the country. The Liberal Party cannot complain that they have not had fair play. Never had a political party such advantages, never made more mistakes. They are still in power; they have been for a long period in power. And yet what has been the result? I speak not I am sure the language of exaggeration when I say that they are viewed by the community with mistrust and, I might even say, with repugnance. I have said it was a great mistake that a statesman who expounded statesmen like Mr. Pitt and Lord Grenville should have so conducted affairs that they built up their policy on the most contracted basis.

THE TORY PARTY.

Gentlemen, the Tory Party, unless it is a national party, is nothing. It is not a confederacy of nobles, it is not a democratic multitude; it is a party formed from all the numerous classes of the realm—classes alike and equal before the law, but whose different conditions and distinct aims give vigor and variety to our national life. I am here to-day to consider what is the present prospect of that national party. I have ventured to say that in my opinion Liberalism, from its essential elements, notwithstanding all the energy and ability with which its tenets have been advocated by its friends—notwithstanding the adventitious which has occurred to them, as I will confess, from all the mistakes of their opponents—Liberalism, its true and inevitable tendency being recognized by the country, is viewed with distrust. Now, in what light is the party of which we are members viewed by the country, and what relations do we bear to those who have been our opponents and our policy? That appears to me to be an instructive query; and on an occasion like the present it is better that we should enter into its investigation than to pay mutual compliments to each other, which they in the end perhaps, prove futile. Now, I have always been of opinion that the Tory Party has three great objects. The first is to maintain the institutions of the country—not from any sentiment of political superstition, but because we believe that the principles upon which a community like England can alone safely rest—the principles of liberty, of order, of law, and of religion, ought not to be intrusted to individual opinion or to the caprice and passion of multitudes, but should be embodied in a form of permanence and permanency, associated with the ideas which is represents—the majesty of law, the administration of justice, the fountain of mercy and of honor. We know that the estates of the realm, by the privileges they enjoy, are the best security for public liberty and good government. We believe that a national profession of faith should not be attained by maintaining an Established Church, and that no society is safe unless there is a public recognition of the providential government of the world, and of the future responsibility of man. Well, it is a curious circumstance that during all these same forty years of triumphant Liberalism every one of these institutions has been assaulted, and assailed—I say, continuously attacked and assailed. And what, gentlemen, has been the result?

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

For the last forty years the most depreciating comparisons have been instituted between the sovereignty of England and the sovereignty of a great Republic. We have been called upon in every way, in Parliament, in the Press, by articles in newspapers, by pamphlets, by every means which can influence opinion, to contrast the simplicity and the dignity of the Government and sovereignty of the United States with the cumbrous cost of the sovereignty of England. Gentlemen, I need not in this company enter into any vindication of the sovereignty of England on that head. I have recently enjoyed the opportunity, before a great assemblage of my countrymen, of speaking upon that subject. I have made a statement upon it which has not been answered either on this side of the Atlantic or the other. And only six months ago the advanced guard of Liberalism, acting in entire unison with that spirit of assault upon the Monarchy which the literature and the political confederacies of Liberalism have for forty years maintained, announced itself fairly as Republican, and appealed to the people of England on that distinct issue. Gentlemen, what was the answer? I need not dwell upon it. It is fresh in your memories and hearts. The people of England have expressed, in no uncertain voice which cannot be mistaken, that they will uphold the ancient Monarchy of England—the constitutional Monarchy of England, limited by the co-ordinate authority of the Estates of the Realm, but limited by nothing else.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Now, if you consider the state of public opinion with regard to those estates of the realm, what do you find? Take the case of the House of Lords. The House of Lords has been assailed during the reign of Liberalism in every manner and unceasingly. Its constitution has been denounced as anomalous, its influence declared pernicious; but what has been the result of this continued criticism of forty years? Why, the people of England, in my opinion, have discovered that the existence of a second chamber is necessary to constitutional government, and, while necessary to Constitutional government, is, at the same time, of all political inventions, the most difficult to secure. Therefore, the people of this country have congratulated themselves that, by the aid of an ancient and famous history, there has been developed in this country an Assembly which possesses all the virtues which a Senate should possess—independence, great local influence, eloquence, all the accomplishments of political life, and a public training which no theory could supply. The assault of Liberalism upon the Church of England has been mainly occasioned by the prejudice of Liberalism against the land laws of this country. But in my opinion, and in the opinion of wiser men than myself, and of men in other countries besides this, the liberty of England depends much upon the landed tenure of England—upon the fact that there may be a class which can alike defy despotism and move around which the people may always rally, and which must be patriotic from its intimate connection with the soil. Well, gentlemen, as far as the institutions of the country—the Monarchy and the Lords spiritual and temporal—are concerned, I think we may fairly say, without exaggeration, that public opinion is in favor of those institutions, the maintenance of which is one of the principal tenets of the Tory party.

THE ENGLISH PEOPLE.

Now let me say a word about the other Estate of the Realm, which was first attacked by Liberalism. The most distinguishing feature, or at least one of the most distinguishing features, of the great change effected in 1832 was that these new chiefs of Liberalism abolished all the franchises of the working classes. They were franchises as ancient as those of the Barounage of England; and, while they abolished them, they offered and proposed no substitute. The discontent upon the subject of the representation which afterward more or less pervaded our society dates from that period, and that discontent, all will admit, has now ceased. It was terminated by the second Parliamentary Reform of 1867-68. That act was founded on a conviction that the great body of the people of this country were "conservative." I use the word in its purest and loftiest sense; I mean that the people of England, and especially the working classes of England, are proud of belonging to a great country, and wish to maintain it in its position—that they are proud of the location of our Sovereign and of our Empire, that they are proud of being members of such an Empire, so far as the political institutions of this country are concerned, the maintenance of which is one of the chief tenets of the Tory Party. So far as I can read public opinion, the feelings of this nation are in accordance with the Tory Party. It was not always so. There was a time when the institutions of this country were decried. They have passed through a searching ordeal of 40 years. They have passed through that criticism when their political upholders, generally speaking, have always been in opposition; but they have been upheld by us when we were unable to exercise any of the lures of power to attract force to them, and the people of this country have arrived at the conclusion from their own thought and from their own experience.

THE TORIES AND THE NATION.

I have touched, gentlemen, on the three great objects of the Tory Party. I have told you what I believe to be the position of that party in reference to public opinion. I have told you also with frankness what I believe the position of the Liberal Party to be. Notwithstanding their proud position, I believe they are viewed by the country with mistrust and repugnance. But on all the three great objects which are now sought by Tory and Liberal—the maintenance of our institutions, the preservation of our Empire, and the improvement of the condition of the people—I find a young opinion in the country sympathizing with our tenets, and prepared, if the opportunity offers, to uphold them until they prevail. Before sitting down, I would make one remark particularly applicable to those who now I am addressing. This is a numerous assembly, influential individually, but it is not on account of its numbers; it is not on account of its individual influence, that I find it to me deeply interesting. It is because I know that I am addressing a representative assembly. It is decided by those who are here who come from all districts, and all quarters of England, who represent all classes and powerful societies, and who meet here not merely for the pleasure of a festival, but because they believe that our assembling together may lead to national advantage. Yes, I tell all who are here present that there is a responsibility which we have incurred today, and which you must meet like men. When you return to your homes, to your counties and your cities, you must tell to all those whom you can influence that the time is at hand, that, at least, it cannot be far distant, when England will have to decide between national and cosmopolitan principles. The issue is now in your hands; it is whether you will be content to be a comfortable England, modeled and molded upon Continental principles and meeting in due course an inevitable fate, or whether you will be a great country—an imperial country—a country where your sons, when they rise, will rise to a paramount position, and obtain honor, not merely the respect of their countrymen, but command the respect of the world. Upon you depends the issue. Whatever may be the general feeling, you must remember that in fighting against Liberalism or the Continental system you are fighting against those who have the advantage of power—against those who have been in the ascendant for nearly half a century. You have nothing to trust to but your own energy and the sublime instinct of an ancient people. You must act as if everything depended on your individual efforts. The secret of success is constancy of purpose. Go to your homes, teach them the great truths, which will soon be imprinted on the conscience of the land.

CROSSING THE OCEAN.

The following passengers left this port yesterday for Europe:

Per steam-ship California, for Glasgow.—J. S. Dingwell, A. Peck, A. E. Lancaster, W. H. Ballou, J. Adair, A. Craig, R. R. Thomas, J. Muir and family, J. Atkin, W. Kemp, H. McCleskey, C. Menzies, E. Donnell, J. P. Barnes, J. Robertson, Miss Dodgson, Mrs. K. Hamilton, Miss Hamilton, Miss Chamberlain, W. F. Nicholson, Rev. J. S. Heisler, J. Douglas, G. C. Glanciua, F. Macnie, M. Dunham, A. Delmar, J. F. Blackinton, W. H. Titcomb, Rev. Mr. Murray, J. Wilde, R. B. Lenehan, D. Semple, J. McBride, Rev. A. Story, J. Hood, C. C. Brandon and wife, R. Lindsay, L. Link, Miss Link, J. P. Gorman, Miss H. E. Leask, Rev. Dr. S. Hollingsworth, wife and son, Miss Ella Alexander, Miss Alexander, Mrs. Alexander, Miss Toye, T. Boner, Mrs. Boner, J. A. Hume, P. Rehill, Mrs. Hamilton, J. Hamilton, Miss Hamilton, A. S. Thomson, A. Silvester, Jas. Silvester, Jr., Silvester, W. J. Barclay, G. W. West, Miss Semple, Mrs. C. Brown, F. B. Brown, Jas. Mrs. Stilwell, Miss Latimer, Miss Goudy, F. Gilson, Mrs. Merrie, Miss S. Bennett, J. Adams, Mrs. Adams, Miss Adams, Miss Adams, Evans S. Carter, H. Merrie, Mrs. Merrie, Miss Marion, T. Archer, J. Stackman, Miss E. Stackman, Mrs. Calhoun, Miss H. Catten, W. H. Deeves, Mrs. M. E. Door, Rev. W. F. Harper, Mrs. Harper, Miss Harper, Miss Harper, G. Gibson, D. McDonald, F. Stevenson, M. Falls, Miss M. Riley, Miss J. Anderson, J. F. Sharkey, A. McFedyen, Miss M. R. Negley, Rev. J. H. W. Stuckenberg, Mrs. Stuckenberg, Miss C. Negley, Miss Burrs, Miss L. L. Routh, Miss H. H. McLeod, J. M. Leonard, N. Marshall, J. McFarlane, B. Jacob, Mrs. B. Jacob, C. A. Jacob, L. Jacob, A. Jacob, H. Jacob, E. Jacob, I. M. Jacob, infant and nurse, Mrs. J. Spencer, Miss Spencer, Mrs. J. Shaw, Mrs. J. Blunt, R. K. Mollenberg, Mrs. Mollenberg, Mrs. M. Blunemeling, B. Blunemeling, H. Blunemeling, C. Blunemeling, infant and nurse, Mrs. Williams, A. Williams, Miss Williams, Miss Mulvey, H. Orme, Jas. Orme, Jr., Mr. Brooks, Mrs. Brooks, Miss J. McDonald, D. Wallace, T. Chase, W. Smith, Miss M. R. Stewart, J. Kirkland.

Per steam-ship Abyssinia, for Liverpool.—J. R. Austin, G. Westbury, M. E. Gallandet, wife, child, infant and nurse; Misses Gallandet, Donaldson, E. Gallandet, G. Gallandet, A. Reese, R. Crowthers, A. G. Bonnell, D. W. Dennen, Mr. Dennen, Mr. Jennings, wife, infant and nurse, two Misses Journeer, C. Roper, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Wheeler and wife, J. Chadwick, W. Journeay and two sons, C. Sevoy, Mr. Eaton, Mrs. C. Chase, Miss Chase, Mrs. Mary Mallory, wife and two children, S. M. Moore, G. D. Chase, W. Callender, J. Bloomfield, W. D. Bleecker and wife, Miss D. Gordon and child, Miss M. M. Gallandet, Miss Ellen Gallandet, Miss Fanny Gallandet, Miss Gerhard, Master H. Gerhard, J. McCutchens, C. E. Culver, N. Gordon, Miss Gordon, two Masters Gordon, two Misses Gordon, N. M. Weston, S. L. Parrish, Dr. F. W. Lewis, Dr. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Lewis, Miss W. Riddle, J. Biddle, J. Wright, Jas. C. Stroup, J. W. Cran, H. S. Cran, G. B. Abbott, L. A. Bradley, Mrs. Hamilton and child, Miss Rankin, Miss Blackford, Miss Fleet, Miss Fleet, John W. Fleet, Chas. E. Jacalle, Mrs. H. Jacalle, L. Hutton, S. Smith, Mrs. Jane M. Reed, Miss E. Reed, Guy Riley, F. R. Reed, C. Riley, Mrs. and Miss C. Burdon and two children, Mrs. C. Hyde and child, Miss Lloyd, Miss M. Cayland, Miss F. McHenry, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Wayland, Master Wayland, two Misses Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Garnah and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Clark, Miss Clark, J. Jewett, Mrs. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Forsyth, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunlop and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Muir and two children, E. J. McDermott, Miss Morris, Mrs. A. J. Hughes, Miss Ella Rochee, Mrs. J. B. Swanson, Miss Helen Green, Robert Shirer, Mrs. and Miss Scott, Miss Ames, Theodore Culver, Miss Reed, Miss Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wordsworth, Miss Buford, Richard White, Thos. White, E. Hatch, Andrew Smith, Joe. Alexander, two Misses Crickton, J. Shannon, G. S. T. Alexander, E. G. Boscenbach, J. Hampson, F. Hecht, R. G. Hecht, Mrs. Hecht, D. E. Munn, J. Lewis, J. McCutchen, Mrs. J. Millikin, W. Fletcher, C. Gossage, J. Tinker, W. Henry, H. D. Huntington, H. W. Johnson, W. F. Henry, G. H. Porter, Gen. D. H. T. Collis, Geo. Sanderson and brother, Mr. Ogden.

Per steam-ship Baltic, for Liverpool.—A. J. Drexel, Miss Mae Drexel, Miss Sallie Drexel, U. S. Grant, Jr., Chas. Gamble, W. F. Cambles, C. S. Fearing, Mrs. C. S. Fearing, Miss M. E. Fearing, Miss Thomas, Mrs. J. J. Crane, Mrs. A. H. Field, Miss Mae Field, Lockwood, Mrs. Wm. Burgess, J. L. Lee, Mrs. J. L. Lee, Jr., B. Livingston, Mrs. Livingston, infant and two servants, Mrs. R. O. Clark and child, Mrs. F. A. Thayer, Miss Thayer, Miss Thayer, Mrs. Wm. Sprague, Miss Lizzie P. Harper, Jas. T. Harper, E. B. Millard, Mrs. Millard, Wm. G. Mackenzie, David Carlisle, Wm. B. Munn, John Fay, Mr. Butler, Howell C. Greene, Henry C. Pedgrift, Wm. C. Dodge, Samuel W. Duncan, Augustus H. Strong, Henry C. Mouse, Gelasse Hoyt, G. W. B. Dakin, Mrs. Dakin, Master Leonard Dakin, Master Paul Dakin, Miss Florence Dakin and child, Mrs. A. Fisher, Mrs. Fisher, Miss Edith Fisher, E. Hunt, Miss M. Hunt, G. Copeland, G. S. Clark, Charles G. Johnson, Mr. Lowler, W. S. Henderson, Rev. J. H. Vincent, Samuel Milliken, Jr., Philip Phillips, Sen., Henry Bergh, J. William Munn, Wm. S. Cromwell, John H. Reilly, Thomas W. Gerard, Harvey Weed, Benedick, Dr. E. Hanson, Dr. E. Williams, Dr. James West, William L. Vance, Mrs. Vance, Mrs. Hasbin, J. Reid, M. W. Seed, Mrs. Ferris, Mrs. Cleveland, S. S. Campbell, W. W. Campbell, Douglass Campbell, W. D. Anderson, G. S. Garrison, James F. Bremner, James Richards, R. Mac Janes, Mrs. James Richards, Jr., A. K. James, D. D. Page, Jas. E. Wood, Seth L. Thomson, Mrs. Thomson, E. Gridley, Mrs. F. Gridley, G. C. Gridley, F. C. Reichard, W. C. Bowman, C. S. Poole, Mrs. Poole, Miss Poole, John Garoner, Mrs. Garoner, H. M. Avelon, John C. Welter, Mrs. Edward J. Weber, R. S. Morrison, F. Woodman, Thomas Slocomb, Mrs. Slocomb, James Hallam, Mrs. James Hallam, George F. Gould, Mrs. Gould, child and nurse, Mrs. John Sampson, Miss Susan Kendall, Mrs. Charles Carroll and two children.

Per steam-ship Main, for Bremen.—Franz Abt, Miss E. Janssenstock, C. H. Harden, W. Sexton and wife, Miss Gertrude Sexton, R. Volkmann, Mrs. Volkmann, D. Kayser, Miss M. Mayser, L. Bastian, A. J. Venzer and wife, Miss H. A. Lowrey, Miss E. Kimberly, F. Mayer, Jr., Mrs. Mayer, Miss Lee and wife, Miss E. M. Wright, Mrs. A. Peck, Jr., Mrs. Peck, A. Troy, Jr., Wood, J. F. Rabmuller, Miss F. Seaman, E. Heyden, R. J. Gifford and son, E. Levi, George Canby and wife, Miss L. Fiser, Mrs. L. Kurn and daughter, Miss Gertrude Kurn, Miss Helen Kurn, Miss Kinsbeck, Mr. F. Fillet, J. L. Turner, T. Turner, T. F. Murray, H. Frederick, J. K. Hyers, R. K. Kenzie, J. G. Dehner and son, Master Dehner and child, C. F. Meyer, Mrs. Anna Kenzie, F. Stayert, J. Beninger, S. Newhouse, Mr. Hollmann, Mrs. Helling, U. Katzenmayer, H. Kaiserwerter, Mr. Kaiserwerter and family, C. Bremer and wife, Mrs. R. E. Zipt and child, P. Strembel, M. Bender, R. Langbein and family, Mrs. J. Gubelmann and child, P. Hoffmann, Mr. Gubelmann and child, F. Hoffmann, Mr. Hoffmann, Mr. Wolf and family, A. Stein, Rudering, Mrs. C. Kuhn, F. Schuler and wife, Mrs. A. Müller, L. Lebrecht, H. Wolcken, Mr. W. Voelkes, G. Schlosser, D. Wills and wife, Mr. W. Mesterman and children, Greenbaum, J. R. Garrison, J. Wulpen and son, F. E. Jung, W. Stark, W. C. Roskopf, W. Sunselbach, Mrs. A. White and children, H. Gossner, Mrs. Joliet, G. J. Hermish, Mrs. Amelie G. de Olyvine, Cornthal, Edward Williamson, John Wilson, Bernhard Gesing, Anthony Bolwasik, Solomon Spiegel, Walter Plate, Mr. Gal, Wilhelm Hanns, Mrs. A. Thum and child.

For steam-ship City of Antwerp, for Liverpool.—Miss Bowe, W. E. Armitage, Mr. Garvin, James E. Bowe, John Maley, Jas. Fitzsimmons and wife, Rev. Peter Quinn, Rev. Peter Kelly, Mr. Sylvester Murphy, Mr. Nicholas, Thomas Murphy, C. Capell, W. J. Kerr, David Smith, Wm. Smith, Walter Smith, Judge Cole and wife, Mrs. Curtis, three children and nurse, John Wilson, Mrs. Mary Wilson, Miss Natalie Howitt, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Allen